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HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KENTUCKY. THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1899.

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WILL ACCEPT.

JOHN YOUNG BROWN HAS DECIDED TO ENTER THE RACE FOR GOVERNOR THIS FALL.

Outraged Democracy, Which Has Been Looking for a Leader, Now Has One of Matchless Ability.

Louisville Dispatch.

What was an unorganized mass of complaints about the astoundingly corrupt methods which proclaimed Wm. Goebel the nominee of that which was intended for a state Democratic convention, is now rapidly being put into shape for an effective, concerted fight.

All that was lacking from the first was leadership, and that has come. It has been evident that enough dissatisfied Democrats are scattered over Kentucky to overthrow the supporters of a fraudulently evolved state ticket, but they were in no shape for making their power felt, were, in fact, as raw recruits before a drilled, trained and equipped force which could dominate, though less in numbers.

Scarcely had the disgraceful and alleged Democratic convention adjourned before the demand came for a man like ex-Governor John Young Brown or Maj. P. F. Johnston to become the standard-bearer for a true Democracy. The demand upon both grew instead of weakened, being made especially strong upon ex-Governor Brown because of his recognized personal following, his power on the stump and because Maj. Johnston had clearly signified that he could not devote the time needful for an aggressive campaign.

Within the past two weeks, especially letters and telegrams by thousands have poured in upon ex-Governor Brown, and the hope of an expectant, loyal, incorruptible Democracy has been realized.

BROWN WILL ACCEPT.

The Dispatch is authorized to make a statement which will gladden the hearts of Democrats and carry worse than consternation into the ranks of Goebelism.

Ex-Governor John Young Brown will accept the nomination for governor if it be tendered to him by the party representatives who are to assemble in Lexington, and he authorizes the statement: "In going into the contest I will make the supreme effort of my life." He would speak in every county during a most aggressive campaign, and should it happen that an audience so small as fifteen or twenty greet him at some places he will speak as earnestly as if to thousands who may hear him elsewhere.

For some weeks it has been admitted that ex-Governor Brown had only to indicate a willingness to accept, and that the party would joyously proclaim him their leader in the grandest fight for Democratic principles ever made in Kentucky. The Goebel faction has foreseen, feared and lost no opportunity to avert this. The "machine" was relied upon to grind Goebel through to victory, but they know that if ex-Governor Brown takes the stump that the onslaught will be one not to be stemmed. Brown's record in congress on the degrading federal election law soon after the war between north and south, his clean-cut record as governor of this state, and his position relative to railroads and corporations strike from beneath Goebel the props upon which Goebel most relies, leave Brown free from any attack and yet will find him armed with the most destructive weapons with which to attack Goebel and the political infamy which becomes now known as Goebelism.

While ex-Governor Brown would lead a "forlorn hope" for preserving the honor of Democracy, it will be with no fear of the result he enters upon this contest, and there are thousands in the state who would stake their all upon his ability to accurately size up a political situation.

The confidence felt in the probability that he would consent to become the candidate, is no less warranted, it would seem, as to the willingness of Major P. F. Johnston to accept the nomination for lieutenant governor. What a ticket that would make for a principle-loving Democracy.

WOULD ELIMINATE GOEBEL.

Such a ticket, filled out with like men for the remaining state offices, would arouse Democrats from one end to the other of Kentucky and not only in the western part of the state, where they are ready to follow wherever Brown may lead.

The dread of such a combination has been like a nightmare to the Goebelites; it has been the real reason why many committees, as in Louisville, have not been molested, and now that Brown has come out and a new ticket is assured the Goebel following is as something cowered by a blow on the head. The workers for the Music hall ticket are dazed, and can but stand idle and in dread.

The few who do not brazenly maintain that Goebel will be "counted in anyhow" candidly admit that the contest must narrow down between Brown and Taylor. They admit that the "count-

ing machine" dare not be operated in the face of an opposition like that which will rally around Brown from the actual voting Democrats of Kentucky.

The fears revealed by the Goebelites will not be allayed when, within a few days, ex-Governor Brown, as is expected, gives to Democracy his reasons for entering into this contest. It is safe to forecast that he will lay bare the infamous proceedings of a convention which Democrats declare shall not rest as a blot upon the true party in this state.

THE SILLY BEAT.

The Evening Times yesterday afternoon, with its usual facility for misapprehending or distorting facts, published that ex-Governor Brown denied having declared that he would accept the nomination. Ex-Governor Brown had merely said that he had no statement to make to the Times.

That he will accept is true, he having authorized a representative of The Dispatch to publish the fact.

Dazed the "Gang."

Louisville Post.

The announcement at Frankfort to the candidates on the Goebel ticket and a few other politicians, who had assembled there for the purpose of talking over the situation and formulating some campaign plan, that ex-Governor John Young Brown would accept the nomination for governor at the hands of the new convention to be held, came like a thunderbolt from a cloudless sky. The little camp of Goebelites was utterly thrown from its feet, as every one present had been strong in the belief that ex-Governor Brown was not only for the Goebel ticket, but would make a strong fight for it. It was not altogether the unexpectedness of the announcement that put a downcast look on the countenances of the candidates, for everyone knew that no man in the state held the place in the hearts of the Democratic voters that John Young Brown does. They felt and realized that if the greatest governor of Kentucky took the stump in the defense of the people's rights and against force, fraud and corruption, that it meant the utter defeat and overthrow of Goebelism in the state.

The candidates said but little, but they were thinking much. The fact that the opposition to the fraudulent manner in which the convention that nominated Goebel was conducted is no idle tale dawning upon them in all its magnitude, and it was plainly discernible that the time had come for them to think over the matter seriously.

Will Sweep the State.

Telegrams have been pouring into Gov. John Young Brown from all over the state congratulating him on his brave stand, and promising him the most ardent support.

From the correspondents of the Evening Post the following specials have been received, showing that the popular ex-Governor will secure a warm welcome and hearty support all over the state.

It is conceded that Gov. Brown is today the strongest living Democrat, and it is thought he will sweep the state.

Goebelism is doomed, and even his warmest supporters in many places acknowledge defeat already.

Brown's candidacy means the redemption of the state from organized gangs of politicians, who, having captured the machinery, are attempting to capture the offices and disfranchise the honest voters of the state.

Gov. Brown said this morning that the outlook was so encouraging as to be absolutely incredible.

"I knew that the revolt was deep-seated," said the Governor, "but I had no idea that there would be any such spontaneous burst of feeling. The telegrams I have received are from the foremost men in the party all over the state."

Gov. Brown this afternoon was invited to address the anti-Goebel meeting to be held at Lexington next Saturday.

Greatly Pleased.

The exclusive announcement in the Evening Post that ex-Gov. John Young Brown would accept the nomination for governor on the Democratic ticket to be named by the Democratic party at Lexington on August 2, met with general satisfaction in Warren county. The nomination of the ex-Governor is equivalent to election, for the Democrats recognize that, with such a leader, the party will again be reunited and the few misguided members who are now chasing the rainbow will fall in line and get into the Democratic band wagon. The followers of the false god see that the revolt against their man is gathering strength daily and they must soon abandon their fight. With the nomination of John Young Brown the success of the Democratic party is assured. A better man could not be placed at the head of the ticket.

Mr. Brown is especially popular in Warren county and Southern and Western Kentucky. It was in this county that he rolled up such a large vote in his last race, and he can do the same thing again.

Democrats on all sides this morning admitted that the announcement of Gov.

Brown's intention to accept the nomination would bring hundreds of wavering Democrats into line. Scores of Democrats in this part of the state, who have already about decided to support Goebel, will quit the Kenton Boss now for John Young Brown, in whom they have the utmost confidence, and for whom they have the highest regard.

The news in the Evening Post, coming as it did on the heels of the big mass meeting here disconcerted the Goebelites. They hadn't expected that Gov. Brown would accept the nomination, in fact they had been bragging that it was a cause without a head, and would not be able to muster any strength, but it is now conceded that Brown's leadership will mean a loss to Goebel of thousands of votes he would otherwise have received.

Great Enthusiasm at Owensboro.

The announcement of John Young Brown for governor has created even more of a sensation here than Dewey's bombardment of Manila. The people are standing in crowds on the corners discussing it. The anti-Goebel Democrats claim that he will poll more votes than Goebel, and Goebel admits that it means certain defeat for their alleged nominee. The county officials are dumfounded. Josh Griffith, member of the state central committee, says: "I did not believe Brown would do it." Telephone messages are coming in from all over the country asking if the news is true. There is great rejoicing, and Brown will get a big vote here and all over the Second.

Gov. Brown's Reasons.

C. B. Lowry, a prominent citizen of Lexington, says ex-Gov. John Young Brown, in Louisville made the following statement to him:

"Whether I am placed at the head of the ticket or some good man like Major Philip P. Johnston, I intend to take the stump and do all I can to prevent this awful disgrace being inflicted on the state that I love. I have never in all my life had anything so crystalize itself in my mind and heart. I feel as if this were an inspiration and that the spirit of '76 was urging me to do this. It is a duty I owe to the history of my state and to the priceless heritage that a long line of great and noble men have left us to guard, and their very graves cry out calling on me to appeal to the manhood and honor of Kentucky to prevent this defilement of the house of our fathers. My bridges are burned behind me, and I am personally, I see my duty, and so help me God, I intend to do it. I was a Democrat when it took courage to be a Democrat. I have raised my voice for Democracy when I took my life in my own hands with revolver on my desk, and by this right I intend to appeal to the fathers for the sake of fellowship in kindred ages past, and to the sons for the sake of the fight their fathers made to save the life of the Democratic party and the honor of their state by preventing the defilement of the house our fathers builded."

In Montgomery.

The announcement of John Young Brown was received with great favor by the true Democrats who are opposed to "Boss" Goebel. It has put a damper on Goebelites.

In Hancock County.

Gov. Brown is very popular in this county, and his candidacy on the straight Democratic ticket will roll up a strong vote in Hancock. His administration was a popular one with local Democrats, who have confidence in him.

RAILWAY DEAL

By Which Cumberland and Beattyville Road Passes Under Control of L. & A. A Good Round Sum.

Several days ago negotiations which have been pending for some time were closed by which the Cumberland & Beattyville railroad passes under the control of the Louisville & Atlantic Railway Company. The C. & B. railroad runs from Beattyville Junction, on the L. & E., to Beattyville, and was owned by a company of which Robert Wallace, of Midway, was president. The Louisville & Atlantic railroad, under which name the L. & A. B. will hereafter be operated, is owned by Philadelphia capitalists who bought the L. & A. B. a short time ago and will extend it as rapidly as possible from its present terminus, Irvine, to connect with their new purchase at Beattyville, a distance of thirty-five miles.

Mr. Wallace, the president of the C. & B. railroad, was also the promoter and president of the V. & M. railroad, which runs from Versailles to Midway and Georgetown, and the sale of the C. & B. railroad is the second property he has developed and sold at a good profit for those interested. It is not stated what price was paid by the L. & A. for the C. & B. railroad, but it is understood to be a good round sum.



Lexington and Eastern Railway.

Time Table in Effect May 21, 1899.

EAST BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 4. Daily, ex. Sunday	No. 2. Daily, ex. Sunday.	No. 6. Daily, ex. Sunday
	A. M. Lve.	P. M. Lve.	A. M. Lve.
Lexington	7 45 am	2 25 pm	
Avon	8 10 am	2 50 pm	5 54 am
Winchester	8 30 am	3 10 pm	6 50 am
L. & E. Junction	8 45 am	3 22 pm	7 25 am
Indian Fields	9 00 am	3 38 pm	8 14 am
Clay City	9 16 am	3 56 pm	11 00 am
Stanton	9 25 am	4 06 pm	11 20 am
Fulton	9 36 am	4 19 pm	11 51 am
Dundee	9 47 am	4 30 pm	12 25 pm
Nat. Bridge	9 54 am	4 35 pm	12 36 pm
Torrent	10 08 am	4 49 pm	11 10 pm
Beattyville	10 29 am	5 11 pm	2 15 pm
Tallega	10 39 am	5 35 pm	3 04 pm
Athol	10 59 am	5 43 pm	3 23 pm
Jackson	11 30 am	6 15 pm	4 30 pm

WEST BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 1. Daily, ex. Sunday.	No. 3. Daily, ex. Sunday.	No. 5. Daily, ex. Sunday.
	A. M. Lve.	P. M. Lve.	A. M. Lve.
Jackson	5 40 am	2 25 pm	5 45 am
Athol	6 11 am	2 56 pm	6 40 am
Tallega	6 19 am	3 04 pm	6 55 am
Beattyville	6 41 am	3 26 pm	8 00 am
Torrent	7 02 am	3 47 pm	9 05 am
Nat. Bridge	7 18 am	4 01 pm	10 06 am
Dundee	7 23 am	4 08 pm	10 16 am
Fulton	7 34 am	4 19 pm	10 48 am
Stanton	7 48 am	4 30 pm	11 20 am
Clay City	7 57 am	4 39 pm	12 00 pm
Indian Fields	8 14 am	4 54 pm	1 05 pm
L. & E. Junction	8 31 am	5 08 pm	1 50 pm
Winchester	8 44 am	5 20 pm	3 10 pm
Avon	9 04 am	5 40 pm	3 40 pm
Lexington	9 30 am	6 05 pm	4 10 pm

J. R. BARR, Gen'l Manager.

CHAS. SCOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Red River Valley Railway Co.'s TIME CARD.

28 Train leaves McCausey at 6 o'clock a. m., connecting with train at Rothwell for Mt. Sterling. Returning, leaves Rothwell at 4 p. m. JAMES MUIR, Gen. Agt., Rothwell, Ky.

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The Monetary Problem.

PRICES STILL FALL.

Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews on the Present Morbid Condition of the Industrial Body.

We see in the fall of prices and the accompanying danger to business the true cause of the world-wide movement, so confounding to free traders, for trusts and for what we should once have called inordinate protective tariffs. These phenomena mark the precise period, since 1873, during which money has been swelling in value and goods losing in value. New South Wales (till 1891 ever the free trader's firm stand-by) succumbs to this drift. The reason of it is perfectly obvious. Production now is extra-hazardous and needs shelter. When prices threaten or begin to fall, when stock depreciates upon manufacturers' hands, they inevitably struggle to avert these results, welcoming any resource that can aid. Unable to compass their ends otherwise, they agitate for high tariffs. I unhesitatingly avow the conviction that had prices since the war been stationary or only slowly advancing, the rise in United States tariff rates culminating in the McKinley law would never have been so much as thought of. High protectionists would have been perfectly satisfied without any rise and even with some reduction. The McKinley rates have been lowered somewhat, and, if the change had been preceded by proper monetary reform, the reduction might be permanent and perhaps in a little time, with the approval of all, made greater still. But I fear that it cannot be permanent. Unless monetary reform comes soon, the tariff which the democrats have been at such great pains to give us, will speedily be ripped in pieces and rates of duty be imposed higher than those of the McKinley act. A low tariff policy can never be established in these United States so long as gold alone continues the basis of our currency. By no means all those crying for highest protection, whether here or in Europe, believe in protection as a general policy. Many such, in theory, favor a tariff for revenue only; i. e., they would advocate such a tariff were prices stable or rising. Willingness to subject your country's industries to normal foreign competition is one thing; quite another to do so when your competitors are helped to beat you by a home bonus on exportation, as is the case with nearly all exporters from silver and paper lands today. In France these "opportunists" protectionists are a powerful and growing party. Their logic is as yet imperfectly understood in this country; but men are mastering it more and more, and it will insure to the protectionist ranks armies of recruits in every congressional and presidential election till general prices cease falling.

Such is the diagnosis of our present industrial disease. In my belief a true cause of morbid conditions in the body industrial has been laid bare. The extrusion of silver from service as full money greatly reduced the amount of the world's money available for ultimate liquidation—reduced it absolutely, and reduced it far more relatively to those needs for fundamental money which rise from the growth of population and business. A distressing appreciation of money per unit has ensued, meaning a tremendous drop in prices. This disastrously handicaps all production. It does not entirely prevent production. Nothing short of killing off the race could do that. But it renders production indefinitely feeble, compared with what it would be but for the handicap. The world needs an addition to its fundamental money; not more bank notes, not more token coinage, not more full legal tender tokens like our silver dollars and the French francs, but more of the sort of money that can do everything that any money can do. We need, I say, a greater bulk of money that is exportable, good in ultimate settlements, suitable for bank and government reserves. A stop must be put to men's ubiquitous rush and clutch for gold. The passion for hoarding must be cured. This can be done only by abolishing the legal primacy of gold. That is the proper prescription for our patient. The only question is whether he can be induced to try the medicine. My belief is that the rehabilitation of silver, full money by a few of the great commercial states of the world would instantly bring health. If so that course is most desirable.—E. Benjamin Andrews.

Does Not Regulate Prices.

Intrinsic value does not regulate price. Air possesses more intrinsic value than any other thing known, but it has no price. The intrinsic value of a bushel of wheat never changes, but its price does.

Intrinsic Value.

The intrinsic value of a glass of water is no greater on the desert of Sahara than upon the bank of the Mississippi river, but its price might be very different.—Silver Knight-Watchman.

Dear Money.

Dear money means cheap men.

THE SHERMAN LAW.

Something About the Attempt to Remonetize Silver About Ten Years Ago.

On the 4th of March, 1889, the administration of President Harrison began. All over the country there was a very general complaint of dull times, and, except in the extreme east, a strong demand for silver legislation. When the Fifty-first congress assembled on the first Monday in December, 1889, there is no doubt that a clear majority of both houses were in favor of free coinage. But the administration, Speaker Reed and a majority of the republicans in both houses were opposed to such a measure. The senate promptly passed a free coinage bill, and sent it to the house. But the administration had its pet scheme known as the "Windom bill." The anti-silver republicans, being in control of the house, blocked silver legislation until sufficient pressure had been brought to bear upon the less determined silver men in the republican party to induce them to accept the Windom bill as a substitute for free coinage. That measure passed the house by about 30 majority, the pronounced free coinage men voting against it. The bill provided for the purchase of four and one-half million ounces of silver bullion each month, to be paid for in treasury notes created for the purpose. These notes were to be legal tender except where otherwise stipulated in the contract, and were made redeemable in gold, at the option of the government, in silver dollars, or in silver bullion, at the option of the holder of the notes. Before passing, it had, however, been amended so as to admit of free coinage when the bullion was at par—that is, worth 1.29 per ounce. The importance of this amendment was overlooked by many people at the time. The senate refused to concur, and the matter went to a conference committee. There the four and one-half million dollars was stricken out and the same number of "ounces" substituted; the provision for free coinage when parity was reached was also dropped, and the notes were made redeemable simply in "coin"—which, of course, means either gold or silver. In the latter form the bill passed both houses and became a law. It received the name of "the Sherman law," from the circumstance that Senator Sherman was a prominent member of the conference committee. If the free coinage clause had been retained and the law had been fairly executed, it is not unreasonable to believe that it might have settled the silver question. Under its operation, as it was, silver rose to \$1.20 per ounce. With free coinage in prospect, the owners of the bullion would naturally have held it back, hoping thereby to raise the market price to \$1.20, when free coinage would have taken effect, and in all probability held it at that point. But the gold men opposed it for the same reason. Professing a desire to raise silver to a parity with gold, they were afraid of having the market "bullied." And yet almost every market quotation of anything in Wall street is the result of the manipulations of the "bulls" and the "bears."

Gen. Warner Denies It.

The Chicago Record recently printed what seemed to be an authentic interview with Gen. A. J. Warner, president of the American Bimetallic union, in which that gentleman was made to say that silver would be a secondary issue in the campaign next year. This Gen. Warner has denied. "I have," he declares, "never said to anybody that silver is a secondary issue. I have said that inasmuch as the next congress was almost certain to pass a currency bill, the currency phase of the money question was likely for the time being to attract a large share of public attention (whether the government or the banks shall issue our currency). The money question has lost none of its importance, and I do not think any backward step on this question will be taken by the democrats in 1900. There will, however, be other prominent issues—the trusts and imperialism."

Silver Rules.

The dependence of prices in America upon the gold price of silver, in the case of articles whose surplus competes in London with the produce of silver countries, is very direct. One might suppose that the larger market would rule, and that the gold price would remain steady instead of being itself fixed by the silver price. But it is not so. "It is not the China or India price that rises, but the London price that falls. Merchants find it easier to buy Asiatic produce at the old prices and sell it in London at a concession, than to stand out for old prices at home in order to pay more to the producer. From this point of view, it is really silver that rules the world. It is the purchasing power of the cheaper metal that determines the price all over."—E. Benjamin Andrews.

NATIONAL PROGRESS.

Nothing Like the Commercial Growth of the United States in the History of Nations.

In an address before the New York Press association, at its forty-third annual meeting recently, Mr. George H. Daniels, general passenger agent of the New York Central & Hudson River railroad, touched upon the effects of the late war with Spain upon our commerce and industries in the following impressive words:

"One of the remarkable statements of Mr. Mulhall, the British statistician, in his work on 'The Wealth of Nations,' was this: 'If we take a survey of mankind, in ancient or modern times, as regards the physical, mechanical and intellectual force of nations, we find nothing to compare with the United States, in this present year, 1895.'"

"Mr. Mulhall proved by his statistics that the working power of a single person in the United States was twice that of a German or Frenchman, more than three times that of an Austrian and five times that of an Italian. He said the United States was then the richest country in the world, its wealth exceeding that of Great Britain by 35 per cent., and added that in the history of the human race no nation ever before possessed forty-one millions of instructed citizens."

"Should Mr. Mulhall revise his figures to-day, the differences would all be in favor of the United States, for in the past twelve months we have demonstrated the superiority of our manufacturers in every direction, and our ability to cope successfully with questions which have heretofore been handled exclusively by the older nations is recognized by all the world."

"The four years that have intervened between the time of your meeting at Lake George and to-day have been years of great events and achievements."

"I said at the Lake George meeting that 'one of the inevitable results of the war between Japan and China would be the opening to the commerce of the world of fields heretofore unknown, perhaps the richest on the globe,' and in urging the members of the New York Press association to do everything in their power to secure to the United States a portion of the great commerce to be developed between the western nations and these twofold countries of the world, I asked three questions:

"'Shall the grain in China and Japan be harvested by machines manufactured along the lines of the New York Central, or will the manufacturers of England and Germany supply them?'"

"Shall the fires in Yokohama and Tientsin be extinguished with engines built at Seneca Falls, or will France and England send their fire engines to Japan and China?"

"Will the locomotives, to haul the fast mail trains between Yokohama and the interior of Japan and through the rich valley of China, be built at Schenectady or Dunkirk, or will our oriental friends and neighbors in the Pacific buy them of our English cousins?"

"I predicted that active efforts toward the extension of American commerce by commercial bodies, supported by a liberal and broad-minded policy on the part of our government, would undoubtedly secure to the United States the blessings that come from a great and varied commerce, and I said that the New York Press association, and similar associations all over the country, could stimulate a public spirit that would insure the important results outlined."

"At that time we had no idea that a war between one of the old nations of the earth and our young republic would be fought; at that time we had no idea that American manufacturers would be furnishing locomotives to the English railroads, as well as Japanese, and no one thought four years ago that American bridge builders would go into the open market and successfully compete for the building of a great steel bridge in Egypt; nor that in so brief a time American engineers would be building railroads into the interior of China from the most important seaports and furnishing locomotives by the score to nearly every country on the globe."

"In this connection it will be interesting to note in passing that the second American locomotive was built at the West Point foundry near Cold Spring, on the Hudson river, and was called the Best Friend, and from that day to this the locomotive has been one of the best friends of all our people."

"But it is not alone our locomotives that have attracted the attention of foreigners who have visited our shores, our railway equipment generally has commanded admiration and is now receiving the highest compliment, namely, imitation by many of our sister nations."

"Only a short time ago, at the request of one of the imperial commissioners of Germany, the New York Central sent to Berlin photographs of the interior and exterior of our finest cars and other data in relation to the operation of American railways. Several other countries have asked for similar information, and there is a general waking up of foreign nations on the subject of transportation, brought about mainly by the wonderful achievements of American railways."

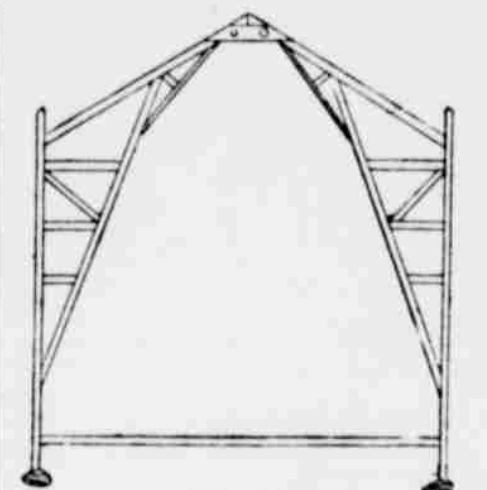


PLAN FOR HAY BARN.

How to Put Up a Durable and Convenient Structure to Hold 100 Tons, Loose.

In compliance with the request of a Texas correspondent, Prof. Mumford, of the Missouri agricultural college, gives a sketch and description of a barn estimated to hold 100 tons of loose alfalfa hay.

The storage capacity needed for 100 tons of loose alfalfa hay will depend largely on the depth of the mows in which the hay is placed. The deeper the mow the greater its capacity per cubic foot. In mows 20 feet deep and above it will require approximately 500 cubic feet of space to store one ton of hay. These figures are, of course, approximations only and will vary with



INTERIOR BENT. (Showing Construction of Plank Barn Frame.)

the kind of hay and its condition when stored.

I suggest that your correspondent build a barn 40 by 60 feet and 24 foot posts. It will be convenient to place the bents 12 feet apart. The cheapest and strongest construction for the entire frame will be of 2 by 6 and 2 by 8 planks, spiked solidly together.

The accompanying sketch will indicate how the interior bents are constructed. This method of framing is peculiarly adapted to hay barns. The entire floor space is left free and no posts or beams interfere with the working of the horse hay fork or slings. It will be convenient to provide wide doors so that hay wagons can be driven into the barn when being filled or for shelter for wagons, etc., when bays are empty. These driveways may be filled with hay after the other bays in barn are all full. There should be large doors in each gable for the hay fork or slings. The siding for this barn can be of second grade material. The roof should be built of good, durable material, shingle, slate or iron. By all means your correspondent should have a track in the gable running the entire length of barn upon which is to run a hay car carrying hay from the load by fork or sling. There are many outfits now sold which are very cheap and efficient and their use in handling 100 tons of hay will more than pay for the outfit in one season.—Journal of Agriculture.

SALT FOR STOCK.

A Supply of It Should Be Kept in Every Field Accessible to All Kinds of Animals.

Some experiments made in France showed that stock having a regular supply of salt were more thrifty and made better use of the feed they ate than those deprived of salt for a considerable time.

Salt is one of the necessities of animal existence and even wild animals travel long distances to seek salt in the shape of salt springs of brackish water. Salt is the great cleanser of the blood and performs an important mission in animal economy, and as it is very cheap it should be supplied to all live stock in liberal quantities.

A supply of salt should be kept in every pasture field and accessible to the animals at all times. The common custom of salting stock once a week is a very poor way to supply the needs of the stock. The strongest ones will get enough, possibly, but the weaker ones, and these are the ones that need it most, will be kept back and never get a full supply. One of the best ways to supply live stock with salt is to buy rock salt and place slabs of it in places convenient for the stock to get at it. The weather has but little effect on it and stock can get all they need by simply sucking the salt slab.

To feed it to horses put a piece in the feed box where they can get it at any time. This does not interfere with feeding the horses and at the same time a little of the salt gets on all the grain given them. Even pigs will lick a block of rock salt, although a good many people never think of salting the pigs.—Farmers' Voice.

If bees are given plenty of storage room they are not so apt to swarm. Limited space often causes swarming.

SILKWORMS IN IOWA.

The Experiments of an Italian at Des Moines Have Proved Successful So Far.

Mark Chiesa, an Italian, is successfully raising silkworms at Des Moines, Ia. The eggs were brought from Italy by a relative. Two years ago he made the experiment first, but the person who brought the eggs carried them in his pocket and they hatched on ship-board, so the worms had to be thrown into the sea. This time the person to whom the eggs were entrusted suspended them on a string so that they got cool air on the ocean and on the railway trains. Arriving here, they were put into cold storage until the mulberry leaves were ready for them. Then, upon being put into a warm room, they hatched in one day.

Of the supposed 8,000 eggs from ten silk moths about 4,000 hatched, which result, Mr. Chiesa says, is better than the average in Italy. The greatest difficulty has been to find mulberry leaves for the worms. They eat about three wagonloads a day, and never stop eating for a minute, but eat all the time, day and night. The worms, in devouring the mulberry leaves, make a noise like rain on the roof. By lively hunting the food for the worms has been provided, and they are well developed and healthy, about three inches long, and are just beginning to weave their cocoons. There seems to be no reason why the industry should not succeed here. Mr. Chiesa has brought a woman from Italy who has had 30 years' experience with silk worms, and she says they are doing as well as any she ever saw.

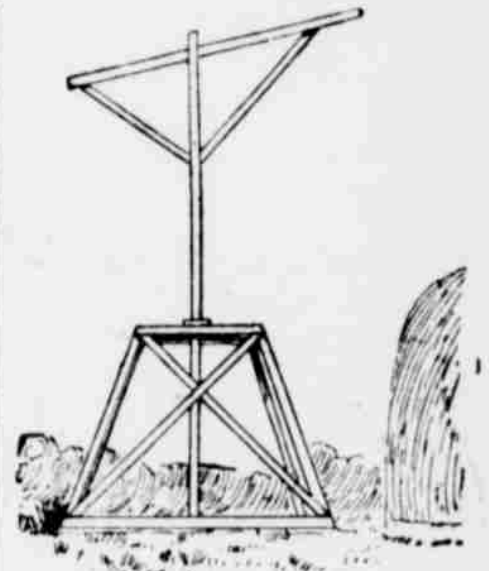
The experiment is the first that is known to have been made in the west, and is certainly the first that has been successful. It has attracted as much attention as a circus in this city, and the number of visitors is very large. The owner is a good-natured man and he cheerfully and proudly shows the industrious 4,000 to all who care to see them.

If they turn out as well as they promise to, Mr. Chiesa will buy a large farm near this city, plant it to mulberry trees and go into the business of raising silkworms and producing silk on a large scale. From the experience he has had in America and Italy, where his father is a silk producer, he sees no reason why the industry should not be entirely successful in Iowa.—N. Y. Sun.

MAKING A DERRICK.

For Stacking Hay the One Here Described and Illustrated Is Highly Recommended.

The material for the derrick, as illustrated, is as follows: If the pole can be secured in the near-by woods, only the labor in securing it stands against it. The base is eight feet square, built on runners; frame, ten feet high. The pole for sling use should be 30 feet long; long boom, 17 feet—short end, four



DERRICK FOR STACKING HAY.

feet, long end, 13 feet; short brace, seven feet long, brace, 14 feet. Top of frame should be five feet square. The whole should be bolted together, so that it can be taken to pieces and stored in shelter when not in use. If built to use a sling, the long end of the arm should be 35 feet high. Lumber needed to construct is as follows:

	Feet.
Fourteen pieces 2x4 inches, 10 feet.....	94
Runners—two pieces 2x8 inches, 8 feet.....	24
Base of pole, one piece, 2x10 inch 8 feet.....	17
Long arm 2x5 inches, 47 feet long.....	11
One piece 2x6 inches, 10 feet long.....	10
One piece 2x4 inches, 8 feet long.....	3
One piece 2x4 inches, 15 feet long.....	10
Total.....	176

Here this lumber can be bought, hard wood, first-class, for \$2.60. Five dollars could cover the cost of the whole, ready for the pulleys.—Rural New Yorker.

When Horses Catch Cold.

It has been noticed that horses that have been out on pasture for some time will frequently seem to take cold or develop a case of nasal catarrh when taken up and kept in the stable. If the stable is very close and warm and no protection is given to the horse to prevent him from taking cold when brought out, he is liable to be affected by the change during very cold weather. Sometimes, also, the stable is too open and he has to stand in a draft when brought in warm from work. In such cases cold may frequently follow the neglect. In many cases, however, the catarrh or cold may be prevented by seeing that the stable is free from filth and impure air.—Farmers' Review.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

A New Orleans man wears a hat of spun glass.

New Orleans bill collectors have formed a social club.

A San Francisco man always wears a red, white and blue shirt.

Lord Kitchener's favorite book, according to the London Leader, is the Mohammedan Koran. He has a copy always with him.

A Philadelphia optician has this sign displayed in his window: "If you don't see what you want, you need glasses. Let me supply them."

Carolus Duran says that his most severe critic was a dog whose portrait he once painted. The mistress turned up her nose at the result, "and," says the artist, "the dog looked once and then bit me in the leg. Yet it wasn't a bad picture, either."

The duke of Edinburgh—the duke of Saxe-Coburg—finds amusement and solace in violin playing. He is a very good performer on the instrument, despite the story that the prince of Wales once said he was willing to attend a certain amateur concert provided that his brother did not play the first violin.

Three Brooklyn gentlemen agreed to swim a quarter of a mile for a small bet, in Indian river, Florida. They swam rather leisurely for about two-thirds of the distance, and then, seeing that an alligator had joined in the race, they put in their best spurs, evidently fearing the alligator would win the stakes.

LAYING A HAVANA CABLE.

How the Work Is Done—Landing the Line Is a Most Difficult Task.

The laying of a second cable from Havana to the Florida coast is one of the results of the development of closer relations between this country and Cuba. The new line is being laid by the Commercial Cable company, which, failing to secure special authority from Washington, is going ahead under the post-roads act, which will give the postmaster general power to fix its rates for official messages and authorize the government to take over the line at any time on appraisal.

The business of making and laying cables has been reduced to an exact science since the Agamemnon and the Niagara planted the first submarine telegraph line between Europe and America in 1858. The machinery and methods of a modern telegraph-shipping, like the Commercial company's Mackay-Bennett, do not differ radically, however, from those of the experimental stage.

The cable itself varies with the water in which it is to lie. The bottom of the Gulf of Mexico is serrated with coral reefs, and its waters are infested by the torpedo, against whose ravages special armor is required. This will make the Cuban cable unusually heavy and costly. First comes the core, or conductor, consisting of intertwined copper wires; then an insulating covering of gutta-percha, then a layer of jute yarn, then a sheathing of steel wires, with another layer of jute, and a bituminous coating over all. The core is the same size throughout, but the sheathing varies, being thickest for shallow and thinnest for deep water.

On board ship the cable is kept coiled in huge round iron tanks in the hold. On a platform projecting over the bow is a large iron pulley, back of which is a revolving drum. This is the picking-up apparatus. At the stern is the paying-out gear, similar, but with the addition of four retarding wheels, a brake, and a dynamometer to record the amount of strain the cable is subjected to. When laying actually begins the great cable glides up from its coil in the tank like a graceful but interminable serpent, passes over the retarding wheels, takes several turns around the brake drum, under the dynamometer, over the stern pulley, and into the water. In good weather it can be paid out at the rate of seven nautical miles an hour.

Landing the cable is the most difficult task. This is done by small boats. A short section of the strand is coiled into one of these, or on a lighter, and towed inshore. Cables are seldom landed in harbors, and the task of getting them ashore through the surf is frequently a risky one, for which reason the men engaged are provided with life preservers. Once on dry land the line is anchored in a cable hut, a rough structure built near the water. The cable-ship next pays out until deep water is reached, when the cable is sealed at the end and let down to the bottom attached by a rope to a buoy. This is done at both landings. Then the deep-sea section is spliced to one of the shore ends and paid out until the other shallow water section is reached. There the final splice is made and the line is ready for working. Telegraphic connection is maintained with the shore as the cable runs out, and constant electrical tests are made.

Wonderful feats of finding lost cables are recorded. In 1866 the Great Eastern grappled and recovered, in midocean, the Atlantic cable, which had parted there the year before, and in 1894, when the Faraday was laying the Commercial company's third Atlantic line, both the buoyed shore ends were lost and afterward picked up. Instances like these furnish romance and excitement for the men on the cable-ships.—Collier's Weekly.

HIS LITTLE BUNDLE.

It Wasn't Much in Size But the Value of It Astonished the Hotel Clerk.

A quiet-looking, smooth-shaven man, with a straw hat pushed back from his forehead, registered from an adjoining parish at the Grunewald one evening and laid a package on the counter. The package was about the size of an unabridged dictionary and was wrapped up in an old newspaper that bore the stains of travel. It was tied with a piece of white cotton string. "I wish you would take care of this little bundle for me overnight," said the stranger. "All right, sir," replied the clerk, reaching for the receipt book, proceeded to fill out a blank. "What's the value?" he asked, mechanically. "Sixty-five thousand dollars," answered the smooth-shaven man in an off-handed tone. "What?" gasped the clerk, his per averted in midair and his eyes as round as cart wheels. "Sixty-five thousand," repeated the guest; "and, by the way, I guess I'll just seal up that wrapping. It seems about to fall off."

He opened the paper and disclosed a rectangular block of \$10 bills, packed as tight as sardines. They were nearly all well worn, but nevertheless the grimy mass looked strongly tempting. His tremendous potentiality drove a spur into the imagination of the dullest chap in the corridor, and everybody began to tell what he would do if he were rich. Meanwhile the smooth-shaven man readjusted the cover, secured it with wax, pocketed his receipt and walked off. He was a country banker bringing a deposit to his local correspondent.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

HIS BATH NOT A SUCCESS.

Being in a Hurry He Forgot to Take Off His Underclothes.

It seems her husband had been out very late celebrating, and as he came home in the rose flush of the morning he thought it would be a capital idea to take a bath before getting into bed. First of all and most important it was to his condition, as his wife sometimes had wrong impressions when he had been out late at night. Women are so suspicious.

So he went boldly to the bathroom and was soon splashing around as gayly as a canary. In fact, he created such an unusual commotion that his wife woke up and went to see what was the matter. Suddenly he saw her gazing through the door with a look so cold and contemptuous that it struck a chill to his very heart. But he made a dive for the soap and went on industriously with his ablutions.

"What are you doing there, Peter?" she asked him.

He made the effort of his life to appear debonair and perfectly sober.

"Can't you see what I am doing, my dear?" he answered, with another prodigious splash. "I'm taking a bath."

"Don't you think it would be a good idea for you to take off your underclothes?" she asked him, with a frozen reflection, as she passed out of sight.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Recognized His Own Tablecloth.
The head of one of the largest dry goods houses in Chicago noticed one day recently in passing through his linen department a particularly beautiful table cloth. He stopped to admire the texture of the linen and remarked to the clerk in charge of the counter that the cloth seemed to him the handsomest they had ever had in stock.

Next day he noticed that the beautiful cloth was not in the show case and was told by the clerk that it had been sold. On the evening of the same day he dined at the home of a friend, who is prominent in social affairs. Passing through the linen department on the third morning he saw the splendid tablecloth again hanging in the show case. "I thought that cloth was sold," he said to the clerk. "It was, sir, but it was returned this morning as not satisfactory." "I am surprised at that," was the answer, "for I dried off that cloth last night and heard no faint sound with it."—Detroit Free Press.

A cynical bachelor says Adam's wife was called Eve because when she appeared his day of happiness was at an end.—Chicago Daily News.

An amateur editor has made a fortune by his pen. His father died of grief on reading one of his editorials and left him \$100,000.—Nauvoo Independent.

If wives could get away from their husbands as easily as other women the men would cling to them so hard that all the divorce lawyers would die of starvation.—N. Y. Press.

Gadzoos—"Does your minister believe in the policy of expansion?" Zounds—"I should say he does! His text yesterday consisted of two words, and he made a sermon out of it that it took him an hour to deliver."—N. Y. Tribune.

Managing Editor—"Don't you think we had better have a shorthand man at the Ministers' association meeting this afternoon?" City Editor—"Don't see how we can work it. It will take every shorthand man on the force to handle that woman's convention."—Ohio State Journal.

"Refuse me proffered love, proud gerald," cried the heavy villain, "and by my halidome I'll dash yeh over yonder beetling cliff." The girl gazed in the direction designated by his grimy forefinger. "Huh!" she said, "that's only a bluff." For she was up in topography as well as some other things.—Standard and Catholic Times.

A Startling Answer.

A Latin professor was explaining the derivation of our word "ostracize" to his class in a local academy the other day. He told the story of the early Roman republics and the scheming of the politicians of the times. He related how, when any man in the republic became obnoxious to his neighbors, they used to write his name on an oyster shell (Latin—ostrum, shell), and on the receipt of a specified number by the consuls that man was banished, killed or otherwise removed in some one of those pleasant ways the old Romans had. When he had finished his explanation he said:

"Now, the boy here in the front seat, what did we derive from the old Latin use of the shell, which was called ostrum?" The answer he expected was far from what he got, for the little student with spectacles in the front seat arose and delivered himself thus:

"From the Roman habit of using shells to get the best of people we derive the present Coney Island shell game, which is a fascinating and costly sport."—Brooklyn Times.

Could Remember Some Things.

Traveling Missionary—And how many children have you, Mr. Burdock?

Farmer Burdock (doubtfully)—Well, now, I dunno. There's Dick and John and Kate—wife, how many children are there around here?

His Wife—Nine; five boys and four girls.

Traveling Missionary—A fine family and a fine farm, Mr. Burdock. You keep stock, I presume?

Farmer Burdock—Oh, yes; I've got 173 head of Jersey cattle, 589 sheep and 91 hogs.—N. Y. World.

Curious Custom.

In China it is the custom for guests at dinners to run around between the courses. This is supposed to keep the diner's digestion in good condition, but the nervous hustling American needs something else, and there is nothing better than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. If a man or woman is suffering with constipation, indigestion or any stomach trouble, it's their fault if they don't get well. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will cure them. See that a private Revenue Stamp covers the neck of the bottle.

Comparing Notes.

"My husband," said the little lady, with pardonable pride, "bought me a season seat in the highest-priced theater in the city."

"A mere trifle," sighed the imposing caller. "My husband bought a seat in the United States senate and it cost more than the whole theater you're talking about."—Detroit Free Press.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

She—"I'm sure I've cast my bread on the water many a time, and I don't see any results." He—"No; I guess your bread would sink, dear."—Yonkers Statesman.

No employer is doing the right thing by his employee, according to the employee's friends.—Arlington Globe.

No man should be hopeless so long as he has two good, honest friends—his hands.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Some fathers never see their daughters excepting on pay day.—Arlington Globe.

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Over Thirty Years
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Rifles, Repeating Shotguns, Ammunition and Loaded Shotgun Shells. Winchester guns and ammunition are the standard of the world, but they do not cost any more than poorer makes. All reliable dealers sell Winchester goods.

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TEETHING POWDERS

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Only Thirty and Gray

How is this?

Perhaps sleepless nights caused it, or grief, or sickness, or perhaps it was care. No matter what the cause, you cannot wish to look old at thirty.

Gray hair is starved hair. The hair bulbs have been deprived of proper food or proper nerve force.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Increases the circulation in the scalp, gives more power to the nerves, supplies missing elements to the hair bulbs.

Used according to directions, gray hair begins to show color in a few days. Soon it has all the softness and richness of youth and the color of early life returns.

Would you like our book on the Hair? We will gladly send it to you.

Write us!

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the Vigor, write the doctor about it. He may be able to suggest something of value to you. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

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To those who desire new lands and homes, also unsurpassed chances for industrial investments by capitalists and manufacturers.

Its Farm Products in 1898 include 25,000,000 bushels of wheat, 140,000 bales of cotton, and millions of dollars worth of other grains, fruits, etc. Send for free copy of pamphlet entitled "The Truth About Oklahoma." At stated times low rate

Homeseekers' Excursion tickets are sold via Santa Fe Route to Oklahoma.

Address General Passenger Office, The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway, CHICAGO.

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A. N. K.—E 1769

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THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY, : August 3, 1899.



FOR GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM A. GOEBLE,
of Kenton County.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
J. C. W. BECKHAM,
of Nelson County.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
R. J. BRECKINRIDGE,
of Boyle County.

FOR AUDITOR,
GUS COULTER,
of Graves County.

FOR TREASURER,
S. W. HAGER,
of Boyd County.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
CALEB BRECKINRIDGE HILL,
of Clark County.

FOR COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE,
I. B. NALL,
of Jefferson County.

FOR SUP'T OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
H. V. MCCHESNEY,
of Livingston County.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE 91ST DIST.
JOS. P. ROSE,
of Wolfe County.

FOR RAILROAD COMMISSIONER,
COL. A. W. HAMILTON,
of Montgomery County.

REGARDING the convention called to meet at Lexington on yesterday for the purpose of nominating another Democratic ticket, Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge says:—"Nominate only Brown—the long and unbroken friendship between Major Johnston and the writer is known to this community, which friendship has one of the heritages of the manager of The Lexington Herald. There has never been a day when we would not have gladly voted for him for governor. Our terms with him are such that we can speak freely. His health is not of the best; he is anxious not to be a candidate; his proper relation to this canvass is chairman of the state committees. But it would not be frank in us if we said these were the reasons we did not think it wise to nominate him for lieutenant governor. If any one is to be nominated for that office he is the best selection. But our deliberate judgment is that only one nomination ought to be made—that for governor; the issue can be made sharper, more incisive, more attractive to the state by nominating John Young Brown against William Goebel; Mr. Goebel is the concrete representative of the issue; the people will appreciate that issue when a choice is presented. What is needed is to concentrate all opposition to Mr. Goebel upon one man. Governor Brown can

be elected in such a race; in our judgment a Brown ticket cannot be elected. It will divide the anti-Goebel opposition."

The resignation of Alger, as secretary of war, which was tendered and accepted by the President a few days ago, and Elihu Root, of New York, has accepted the appointment, and entered on his duties August 1.

FALSEHOOD NAILED.

Ex-Governor John Young Brown gave out the following card July 27th:

"In the Courier-Journal of today in an article commenting on the present political situation in Kentucky, among other things not at all true, I find the following gross misstatement:

"During the recent convention he (Governor Brown) earnestly sought to have Senator Goebel and his friends give him the nomination."

"There is not a syllable of truth in this charge. Never before or during the convention was a word exchanged between Senator Goebel and myself relating to the possibility of my name being presented. Never by letter or through friends or anybody was any communication whatever made or authorized by me to him on that subject, directly or indirectly. I want this denial accepted in the most comprehensive sense.

"Hereafter I shall not notice similar unfounded charges. The questions involved in this canvass are very grave in character, and far-reaching in influence to the citizens of this commonwealth. They are of far higher dignity and importance than mere petty personal issues."

The School Fund.

The school fund this year amounts to \$2.70 for each child of pupil age; last year it was \$2.30. As many teachers had made contracts to teach for the public money based on the per capita of last year, the increase will materially help them. To a person who has watched the per capita vary from year to year there is one feature that seems peculiar, to say the least of it, and that is, the school fund is larger on the last year of a state administration than on any other. The last year Capt. Ed. Thompson was state superintendent, the state paid \$2.80 per pupil, and one of the Democratic arguments was, "Just see what we are doing for the public schools!" The Democratic state ticket was defeated and the fund next year dropped to \$2.20 or less. We may expect this fall to hear the Republican state administration extolled for its great service to the public schools. When they are defeated, as they surely will be, it is highly probable that it will be necessary next year to reduce the per capita in order to make up the deficiency caused by the figures this year being too large. However, such is politics.

A Parallel Case.

A great deal has been written in reference to the combination entered into at the Louisville convention between Captain Stone and Senator Goebel as to the temporary organization. A parallel case occurred at the convention at Frankfort in 1875. In the contest that year there were three candidates: Gen. John S. Williams, Jas. B. McCreary and J. Stoddard Johnston. Of the instructed delegates General Williams was far in the lead. In fact, he would have controlled the temporary organization, if the supporters of McCreary and Johnston had not selected as their candidate an avowed Williams man, Gen. Lucius Desha, of Harrison county. Gen. Desha was elected over John M. Elliott, the regular Williams candidate. Subsequently the McCreary and Johnston forces combined and McCreary was nominated by a very small majority over Gen. Williams.

Of course there was sorrow over the result and to many it was a great disappointment. But there was no bolting—no threats to nominate another ticket. The party supported McCreary with unanimity and he was elected by a large majority.

If the combination alluded to had not been affected Gen. Williams would almost certainly have been nominated. But his friends were

out-generated and out-managed, and he went down in defeat. He accepted defeat—became a candidate for United States Senator and was elected.—Paris Kentuckian.

The Farm Journal has nearly two million readers each issue; it is putting in a new press that will print 200 copies a minute; it is the best farm paper in America, and it pleases the women folks all to pieces. We have made a special arrangement by which we are able to send the Farm Journal for the balance of 1899 and all of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903—nearly five years to all subscribers of THE HERALD who pay a year in advance. Please be prompt.

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Price List for Watch and Clock Repairing

Cleaning Watch, American make....	\$1.50
" " Old English Lever.....	2.00
Main Spring.....	1.50
Cleaning Clock, Amer. 8 day.....	1.25
" " French make.....	3.50
" " Nickel alarm style.....	.50
Main spring in clock, Amer. make.....	1.00
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Mending (soldering) Gold Spectacles 25-35c	
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\$12.00 Made To Order \$6.98
Man's Suit, for \$6.98

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\$5 BOYS' ADONIS SUITS FOR 2.76
with Extra Pants and we Pay Expressage.

These suits are made up of All Wool Cashmere-trimmed with fast black Satin, the best of workmanship, cut Double Breasted, Sizes 5 to 15 years, with Silk Embroidered Sailor Collar, 10 to 15 years, with out Sailor Collar. All Pants have Patent Waist Bands. We send pieces of the cloth and extra buttons, with each suit. Kindly mention if large or small for age.



ROSE & DAVIS

—THE—

Blacksmiths

—AND—

Wagon-makers,

Have no time to write an ad. this week, but desire to announce that they are still at the old stand, and ready and willing at all times to do any work in their line for cash or prompt paying customers.

Those indebted to the firm will please be considerate enough to call and settle at once, as we need money to run our business and must have what is due us to pay our own debts.

Great CLOTHING Sale

At

Louis & Gus Straus',

LEXINGTON, KY.



Beautiful Cassimere Suits, at : : \$5.00

Beautiful Blue Suits, G. A. R. style, at : 5.00

Genuine Imported Blue Serge Suits, at 10.00

Best 25c. Underwear in the World.

Our Merchant Tailoring Department is the most extensive in Kentucky, and in fit, workmanship, &c., we defy the world.

Our stock of Boys' and Children's Clothing is complete, representing the products of all the leading manufacturers of the United States.

We do not deal in Shoddy Goods, Auction Sale Goods or Fire Sale Goods.

Our reputation for the past thirty years is a sufficient guarantee.

LOUIS & GUS STRAUS,

Lexington's Leading Clothiers.

TRAINING (AND) FEED STABLES

I have opened my Training and Feed Stable, and will keep on hand plenty of feed and a full supply of vehicles and traps. Parties coming from a distance, who may desire horses pastured for a few days or weeks can have the best pasture at reasonable rates.

LIVERY STABLES.



charge of careful drivers, and for which they can contract by the day for any length of time.

Intending to visit Day and Swango Springs will be met at either McCausey or Torrent with team and driver, and I will have pleasure in shipping water for them whenever desired.

Day and Swango water, fresh and free, on ice and tap for guests at L. Park Hotel.

J. TAYLOR DAY.

F. A. LYON, JR.,

The Leading Insurance Agent of Eastern Kentucky,

Offices: Beattyville, Jackson, Hazel Green.



RESTORED MANHOOD DR. MOTT'S NERVE AND PILL
The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Falling or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Weakness, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every \$5.00 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

**Constipation,
Headache, Biliousness,
Heartburn,
Indigestion, Dizziness,**
Indicate that your liver
is out of order. The
best medicine to rouse
the liver and cure all
these ills, is found in

Hood's Pills
25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

THE HERALD.

A FARM JOURNAL
Great Offer. From now to Dec. 1903,
Nearly 5 Years.

By special arrangement made
with the publishers of the FARM
JOURNAL we are enabled to offer
that paper to every subscriber who
pays for THE HERALD one year
ahead for only \$1.00 both papers
for the price of ours only; our pa-
per one year and the FARM JOUR-
NAL from now until December
1903, nearly 5 years. The FARM
JOURNAL is an old established pa-
per enjoying great popularity, one
of the best and most useful farm
papers published.

This offer should be accepted
without delay.

Mrs. Jordan Wills, of Maytown, was
visiting in this vicinity last week.

Camel Byrd and two Misses Byrds are
stopping with George Byrd.

See Dr. Carver at the Lexington
Horse Show, Fair and Carnival, August
8 to 12.

W. T. Swango has 100 head of hogs he
is getting ready for the Mt. Sterling
market.

Willie Peiratt is again at his post of
duty after recuperating for two weeks at
Lee City.

Andrew Chapel, of Stillwater neigh-
borhood, died about 3 o'clock Monday
morning of flux.

Miss Ida Rose opened school at Rau
chapel on Monday, July 10, with enroll-
ment of 58 scholars.

Jarred Hughes, of Menefee county,
visited his brother-in-law, John B. Davis,
of this place, Saturday and Sunday.

Robt. Kash, who is teaching the Pey-
ton school, in Morgan county, has four-
fifths of the enrolled scholars in attend-
ance.

Your taxes are due and must be paid
now. So please call and settle, and save
trouble, as I am compelled to collect.
H. F. PIERATT, D. S.

Born, to the wife of Logan Nickell, on
Lacy creek, on Thursday last, a girl, or,
as Dr. Nickell puts it, "a disfranchised
Republican."

LOOK OUT for the first signs of
impure blood—Hood's Sarsaparilla
is your safeguard. It will purify,
enrich and vitalize your **BLOOD**.

Mrs. John M. Rose had her right foot
penetrated by a rusty nail on Sunday
evening last, and has not since been able
to go about the house.

Rev. Jimmie Davis will preach at Rose
chapel, on Lacy creek, next Sunday at
11 o'clock, and also on the Saturday
night before at usual hour.

Wm. Rothwell, one of the oldest and
best citizens of Rothwell, died last
Wednesday week. He has been an in-
valuable for about two years.

The report in circulation here on Fri-
day that Frank Phillips had been killed
by a saw log rolling over him, turns out
to have been without foundation in
fact.

Moody Lacy, who now belongs to Co.
L, Twenty-second infantry, is now in
the hospital at Manila, Philippine Islands,
and an effort is being made to secure his
discharge.

Robt. J. McLin left Tuesday for Tor-
rent. His wife and family will join
him on Thursday and Mrs. McLin will
stay at that place for a month's rest
preparatory to housekeeping.

Chas. Lyons, while making ties last
week, near McCausey, cut his right foot
nearly off with an axe, and came near
bleeding to death. He is getting along
very nicely at present.

Monroe and Porter Lacy say they saw
a snake on Saturday evening last that
stretched across the county road and its
head under a stump some distance. The
brand of liquor was not stated.

WANTED—The White House Lau-
dry of Winchester, Ky., wants an agent
in every place in Eastern Kentucky that
sends out Laundry. Write for terms to
PENDLETON & JACKSON,
Winchester, Ky.

Great Cures proved by thousands
of testimonials show that Hood's Sar-
saparilla possesses power to purify,
vitalize and enrich the blood.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to
be taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE SERENADE.

'Twas on a balmy night in June,
The stars were bright and shaly,
I took my pearly string mandolin,
To serenade Malvina,
I played and sang love's sweetest song
The best that I could do,
All through this balmy night of June
Till I was wet with dew.

I felt discouraged when the dawn
Had kissed the coming day,
No form appeared before my view,
To greet one simple lay:
With saddened heart, I nearer came
Towards the front porch floor,
And there I saw in letters plain,
"For Rent" upon the door.

SAM WILSON.

The August number of Truth is truly
a thing of beauty in the publishing line.
Beginning with its handsome cover, there
is not a dull page in the entire make up.
An article on the work of Maud Stumm
continues the American Artists Series;
another article describes the country resi-
dence of William F. Havemeyer, and
there is an entertaining story of Nantuck-
et by Gustav Kobbe. Each of these ar-
ticles is fully illustrated, both in color
and in black and white. In addition,
there are the usual departments devoted
to women and their interests, fashions,
the drama book, short stories, and poems.
Taken, all in all, and including the hand-
some colored supplement, the August
Truth is an achievement of the publish-
ing art.

Arbury Swango, proprietor of the
Swango Spring Hotel, has a full house.
Among them are, Mr. Whaly, of Sharp-
burg; Dr. A. H. Stewart and wife, J. T.
Jackson, city attorney of Richmond; Miss
Jimmie Branch, of Morefield; Mrs. Cole-
man Benton and daughter, of Winches-
ter; Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Parish, and last
but not least, Mrs. Rannie Mackie,
of Mt. Sterling, the gifted daughter
of music, whose marvellous playing and
singing has touched the better nature
of many a heart. She stands second to
none on the piano forte.

James Ohair, a former citizen of Wolfe
county, but for many years a prominent
and wealthy resident of Greencastle,
Ind., died at that place on Tuesday,
July 20, aged 93 years. He was an uncle
of J. G. Trimble, of Mt. Sterling, and
old uncle Pres Trimble, of our town.
Mr. Ohair left this county, then a part
of Morgan, some 70 years ago. He was
born on the farm now owned by W. T.
Swango, and just awhile before he left he
planted the old orchard in the field op-
posite where Crook Coldiron now lives.

Henry Godsey and wife will leave on
Friday or Saturday for Mt. Sterling,
from which place Mr. Godsey will leave
for Washington City to resume his du-
ties in the internal revenue department.
His wife will go to Danville for a month's
stay with relatives and friends, after
which she will join him in Washington.
Their many friends here regret that they
could not stay longer with us, but duty
demands Mr. Godsey's attention at Wash-
ington.

The bright and accomplished teacher,
Mrs. Dora Swango, of Consolation school,
reports that she has 68 enrolled scholars.
This eclipses any previous record of the
school.

And she is one amongst them all,
Who truly knows the test,
To bring the scholars to a sense
Of what is good and best.

Not one in five hundred has ever seen
a combination of attractions half as great
as those of the Lexington Horse Show,
Fair and Carnival, during August 8 to
12. Every novel exhibition and enter-
tainment known to mankind will have
space on the grounds. A mecca for
pleasure seekers. Reduced rates on all
railroads.

Be sure and read our great offer of
THE HERALD for a year and the
Farm Journal, for the balance of 1899
and all of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903,
nearly five years, all for the price of our
paper alone. Just walk up to the cap-
tain's office and draw the greatest prize
you ever drew.

Last week our poet and artist painted
the new house of Clint Byrd's on Grassy.
The colors were gray for the body and
white for trimming, while the porches
were done in harmonizing tints, making
the whole a scene of beauty, perhaps
unsurpassed by any home throughout
the country.

Among the guests of Mrs. F. N. Day
this week are Misses Callie Tutt, Malv-
ery Smith, Florence Crawford, Emma Han-
dley and Mrs. Tommie Tutt and Messrs.
Handley, Oliver, Hanks, Reynolds, S.
M. Tutt and others.

Don't forget that you can have the
Courier-Journal or Dispatch and THE
HERALD one year for only \$1.00 cash in
advance, and besides we will send you
the Farm Journal until the end of the
year 1903.

The trustees of this school district No.
26 on Tuesday hired Miss Ava Swango
to teach the public school, and she will
begin on Monday next, with Miss John-
son, daughter of A. F. Johnson, as assis-
tant.

I have for sale 50 bushels of bearded
seed wheat which has taken premium
at all fairs at Hazel Green.

JEFF M. ROSE,
Lacy Creek, Ky.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
All druggists refund money if it fails to
cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on
each tablet.

Teachers' Institute.

The Teachers' Institute convened here
Monday with Prof. Heishman as in-
structor. We go to press too soon to
publish proceedings, but give names of
teachers attending, etc.

ENROLLMENT.

No. DIST.	NAME.
1. E. E. Bishop,	24. H. C. Ward,
2. M. F. Horton,	25. W. C. Campbell,
3. Malvare Smith,	26. E. B. Day,
4. G. W. Vaughn,	27. Ida Rose,
5.	28. Mrs. Nannie Kash,
6. S. N. Hobbs,	29. Walter Oliver,
7. C. B. Hanks,	30. J. E. Barker,
8. James Drake,	31. Roscoe Wells,
9. Fred Quillin,	32. A. C. Byrd,
10. G. B. Rose,	33. John Byrd,
11. Newton Creech,	34. S. H. Nickell,
12.	35. K. M. Rose,
13. Emma Byrd,	36. J. R. Debusk,
14. John J. Brewer,	37. J. W. Haulsey,
15. S. H. Kash,	38. Florence Crawford,
16. W. H. Dean,	39. O. H. Swango,
17. W. L. Terril,	40. W. H. Kash,
18. R. H. Taulbee,	41. E. O. Taulbee,
19. A. C. Oliver,	42. De W. Taylor,
20. Lou E. Tutt,	43. Bruce Rose,
21. S. H. Helton,	44. Zerilda Sewell,
22. Callie Tutt,	45. J. M. Reynolds,
23.	46. O. E. Jones,

HOLDING CERTIFICATES.

W. L. Byrd,	G. C. Hollon,
C. S. Cecil,	Emma Haulsey,
Mahala Byrd,	John B. Swango,
Ova Swango,	Lula M. Kash,
Lillia Evans,	W. E. Terrill,
A. T. Brooks,	Myrtle Johnson,
Pearl Johnson,	Lillie Rose,
J. F. Cotron,	L. C. Graham,
Nettie Wheeler,	Minnie L. Day,

HONORARY MEMBERS.

J. M. Rose,	W. O. Mize,
Noah Cisco,	Joseph Rose,
J. N. Lacy,	Dr. Stewart,
Currie Rose,	Callie Taulbee,
J. T. Gevedon,	Elza H. James,
Mrs. Yocum.	

OFFICERS.

Ida Rose, Secretary.
Zerilda Sewell, Assistant Secretary.
E. E. Bishop, Vice President.
Com. on Resolutions—E. E. Bishop, S. H.
Nickell, G. W. Haulsey.
Com. on Program—Mrs. Nannie Kash,
S. N. Hobbs, James Drake.
Com. on Queries—Emma Byrd, A. C.
Jones, Clay Campbell.
Editors of Paper—E. E. Bishop, E. O.
Taulbee.
Asst.—W. H. Kash, A. C. Jones.

Who is She?

The brother-in-law and son of Mrs. H.
W. Bens, the Wolfe county woman who
is returning from the Klondike after a
most startling experience, resides five
miles from here. They are here expect-
ing her return.

The above is a Clay City dispatch
under date of July 28, and there is some
curiosity to know who Mrs. Bens can be.
No such woman is known on this side
the county.

A DIAMOND FOR A DOLLAR.

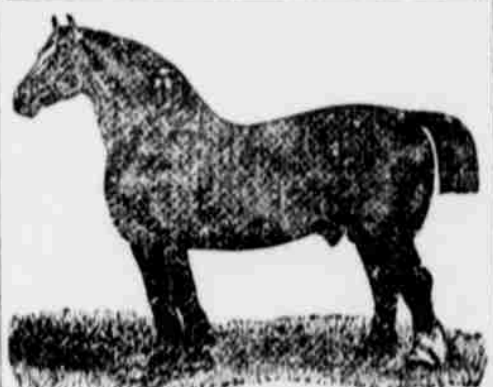
A Limited Special Offer Which Will Last
For Ten Days Only.

Genuine Barrios Diamonds have a
world-wide reputation. It is almost im-
possible to distinguish them from genu-
ine diamonds costing hundreds of dollars
each. They are worn by the best people.
We will forward a genuine Barrios di-
amond mounted in a heavy ring, pin or
stud to any address upon receipt of price,
\$1.00 each. Ear-rings, screws or drops,
\$2 per pair. Ring settings are made of
one continuous piece of thick shelled
gold, and are warranted not to tarnish.
Special combination offer for ten days
only: Ring and stud sent to any address
upon receipt of \$1.50. In ordering ring
give finger measurement by using a piece
of string—also full particulars. Address
plainly.

THE BARRIOS DIAMOND CO.,
1181-1183 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK CITY.

Deputy U. S. Marshal J. M. Blair and
Newt Womack, of West Liberty, were
in town Tuesday.

Curt Lacy has been confined to his
bed for a week or more.



CONNAUGHT 2D 3512.

This celebrated English Hackney stallion
imported to the United States on June 3,
1897, will make the season of 1899 at the
stables of John H. Pieratt, at Hazel Green,
Ky., at the extremely low price, blood and
beauty considered, of

\$6 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT,
Or \$5 To Insure A Mare In Foal.

money due when the fact is ascertained in
either case. A lein on the colt will be re-
tained for the season money, and in
event the mare is traded off or bred to
another horse the money will then be due.
Every care will be taken to prevent accidents,
but I will not be responsible should they occur.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.

CONNAUGHT 2nd, 3512 is a beautiful
bay, full 16 hands high, black mane and
tail, good style and action and a fine road-
ster 9 years old this spring. He was sired
by Victor of Beethly 1857; dam Bonnie 1925,
by Highflyer 1006; Victor of Beethly 1857 by
Reliance 667, grand dam by Congress 164;
Reliance 667 by Confidence 158, dam by Ri-
deman 679.

NOTE—His complete pedigree covers
many crosses of the thoroughbred and
coach horse—but is too full to quote.
Breeders are invited to call and see him
and examine his pedigree at my stables.
Respectfully,
J. H. PIERATT.

Lexington Horse Show, Fair & Carnival

August 8, 9, 10, 11 & 12, 1899.

\$25,000 Given Away in Purses and Premiums!

Amusement Features Unexcelled.

Diving Elks. 5 Guideless Wonders.
Diving Horses. High Bicycle Dive.

THE MIDWAY. THE GREATEST ON EARTH!
New Features From all Nations.

For Catalogue, Blanks, Etc., address

E. W. SHANKLIN, Sec'y, LEXINGTON, KY.

EXCURSION RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.

BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical,
Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Hand-
somer Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK

All about Horses—a Common-Sense Treatise, with over
74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK

All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how;
contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading
varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK

All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence;
tells everything; with 100 colored life-like reproductions
of all the principal breeds; with 100 other illustrations.
Price, 50 Cents.

No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK

All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great
sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each
breed, with 150 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK

Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butch-
ery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful half-
tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never
saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They
are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and
South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or
Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right
away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

FARM JOURNAL

Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years
old; it is the great boiled-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head,
quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in
the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States
of America—having over a million and a half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL

5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail

to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.

Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON, Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA.

JOHN M. ROSE,

Dealer in General Merchandise,

Live Stock, Staves, Ties, &c.,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.,

INVITES the attention of the citizens of Hazel Green and vicinity to a large
and select stock of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, &c., just
received and opened in the brick store room formerly occupied by G. B. Swango.

ALL GOODS AS REPRESENTED OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED.

RHEUMATISM

Permanently cured by using DR. WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE. The surest
and the best. Sample sent free on mention of this publication. THE DR. WHITE-
HALL MEGRIMINE CO., South Bend, Indiana.

Ordinance.

Be it ordained by the Board of Trustees
of the town of Hazel Green, Ky., that the
following boundary of land be annexed to
the town of Hazel Green, Ky.:

Beginning at the present corporate limits
or corner where it intersects the river, just
below the old Hazel Green steam mill;
thence a straight line crossing the river to a
double water birch, near the bank of the
river at the west corner of G. B. Swango's
garden; thence a straight line to a large sugar
tree, near the present residence of G. T.
Byrd; thence a straight line to the top of the
ridge, at the old corner of W. C. Coldiron
and Roe B. Day; thence a straight line to the
old water mill site at the river; thence a
straight line crossing the river to the Sulphur
Spring in J. M. Rose's field, on the old line
of Mrs. Eliza Trimble's land; thence with
her old line and the Gibbs' old line to the
State road, at the top of the Rocky hill;
thence crossing the State road, and running
up the point to the line of H. F. Pieratt;
thence with his line to the top of the ridge,
to the present boundary of said town.

Ordered that this ordinance be published
in THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD for five suc-
cessive times.

W. H. COOP, Clerk.
W. O. MIZE,
M. E. JAMES,
F. M. LONG,
W. T. CASKEY,

A copy attested:
J. H. EVANS, Clerk.

J. A. TAULBEE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Surgery and obstetrics a specialty.

Book Keeping, Business,
PHONOGRAPHY,
Type-Writing
Telegraphy



GENERAL W. R. SMITH,

LEXINGTON, KY.,

For circular of his famous and responsible

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY

Awarded Medal at World's Exposition.

Refers to thousands of graduates in positions
of trust and honor. Cost of Full Business Course, including Tu-
ition Books and Board in family, about \$40.
Short-hand, Type-Writing, and Telegraphy, Specialties.

447 The Kentucky University Diploma, under seal,
awarded graduates. Literary Course free, if desired.

No vacations. Enter now. Graduates successful.

In order to have your letters reach us, address only,

GENERAL WILBUR E. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

Note.—Kentucky University resources, \$500,000, and
had nearly 1000 students in attendance last year.

ME-GRIM-INE

A positive and permanent
cure for me-grim (Half-Head-
ache) and all other forms of
Headache or Neuralgia.

HEADACHE CURED FREE

By sample mailed you if this

paper is mentioned. The more

promptly headaches are re-

lieved the less frequent will

be their return until perma-

nently cured. Sold by all

druggists. FIFTY (50) CENTS A BOX.

The Dr. Whitehall Med. Co.

SOUTH BEND, IND.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, : : : : : KY.

AT EVENTIDE.

The tired breezes are tucked to rest
In the cloud-beds far away.
The waves are pressed to the placid breast
Of the gleaming, dreaming bay;
The shore line swims in a hazy heat,
Asleep in the sea and sky,
And the muffled beat where the breakers
meet
In a soft, sweet lullaby.
The pine-clad hill has a crimson crown
Of glittering sunset glows.
The roofs of brown in the distant town
Are bathed in a blush of rose;
The radiant ripples shine and shift
In shimmering shreds of gold,
The seaweeds lift and drowse and drift,
And the jellies fill and fold.
The great sun sinks, and the gray fog heaps
His cloak on the silent sea,
The night-wind creeps where the ocean
sleeps
And the wavelets wake in glee;
Across the bay like a silver star
There twinkles the harbor light,
And faint and far from the outer bar
The sea-birds call "Good night."
—Joe Lincoln, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

THE CARUTHERS AFFAIR

By WILL N. HARBEN

Copyright, 1908, by A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Minard Hendricks, great detective, just returned from Boston, finds awaiting him an assigned typewritten letter directing him to apartments in Palace hotel, where he will find remains of Mr. Weldon Caruthers—currently reported for past two weeks to be out of town. Detective seems to connect letter with attempt made on his own life some time previous. Goes with friend, Dr. Lampkin, to investigate. Upon search of Caruthers' apartments remains of cremated body and jeweled hand of victim are found in a vase. Hand bears marks of finger nails manicured to sharp points. Lampkin recalls reports of a row between Caruthers and Arthur Gielow, both suitors for hand of Dorothy Huntington, who is heiress to several millions should she marry Caruthers, unconditionally in case of Caruthers' death. Late that night Hendricks and Lampkin call at home of Miss Huntington. Dorothy shows detective typewritten letter, which was an invitation for herself and aunt to occupy with Count Bantini, Italian nobleman, his box at horse show, as he was called out of town by pressing business. She recalls Gielow had expressed before murder intense hatred for Caruthers and believes him guilty, yet decides to help him, and with her aunt goes to his studio. Gielow has fled. His servant, Henri, tells of overhearing confession to Bantini. Henri thought his master innocent. Hendricks, concealed in room, hears all this. Hendricks goes to consult Kola, an East Indian interested in occult researches who had helped him in much previous detective work, and located in an old colonial mansion among the palisades. Dr. Lampkin is summoned by Hendricks, who has been shot. Bullet is removed and detective warned not to leave his room. Hendricks calls for a crematory employee, who confirms the supposition that ashes found were those of human body. Miss Huntington receives letter from Gielow in his own handwriting, postmarked at Charleston, S. C., telling of his crime and flight. Kola cryptologist examines handwriting of this letter and says it is genuine. During a call on Sergt. Denham detective of police department, Hendricks comes into possession of cuff with words written in blood over Gielow's name to effect that he was innocent, starving and confined. Going to Gielow's studio, Henri identifies cuff as his master's. Henri tells of strange influence Bantini had over Gielow. Hendricks comes to conclusion Bantini was the murderer, and through hypnotism made Gielow confess both in person to Henri and by letters to others.

CHAPTER XIV.

At half after seven o'clock that evening Dr. Lampkin was waiting for Hendricks at the latter's office. Promptly at the time set by the detective he hurried into the room out of breath. At a glance it was plain to Lampkin that he had met with no success.
"It's no good," said Hendricks, frowning. "I can't get the slightest hint as to his whereabouts. They say he has left the city, and there it ends."
"What are you going to do next?" questioned Lampkin. "This case is fretting the life out of me. I never felt so much concern over anything in my life."
Hendricks' brows ran together and, without making a reply, he went into the adjoining room and Lampkin heard him ring the telephone. There was a pause; then he heard the voice of the detective calmly asking for the connection. Then tensely:
"Is that Miss Huntington?"
Pause of a moment. Then Hendricks' voice:
"But you ought not to sit up there like that. I want to say that Dr. Lampkin and I are going out into the country, and that you need not expect to hear from me again to-night."
Another pause, then the voice of the detective broke the silence:
"Yes, really, I can tell you nothing to-night. I am sorry to say that so far I have been unsuccessful, but while there is life, you know, there is hope."
Then there was silence for a moment and Hendricks rang off. When he entered the room he was white in the face, and his fat hands—the hands which had tightened about the throats and wrists of a hundred criminals—were trembling.

"Old man," he said, "I heard her fall to the floor just now. I heard her aunt scream and run to her." Hendricks sat down and leaned on his desk. There was something in his eyes that Lampkin had never seen in the eyes of any human being.

"Doctor," Hendricks added, "if I do run across that dirty scamp, I—I am afraid I never can wait for justice to take its course. I am satisfied that he is not only Gielow's abductor, but that he is the man who has tried twice to do me up in such a cowardly fashion."

Then Hendricks shook himself, as if ashamed of his outburst, and leaned back in the light of the green-shaded lamp.

"I heard you telephone Miss Huntington that you and I were going out into the country," said Lampkin. "Was that only a pretext?"

"No, I am going out to have a talk with Kola, and as you said you'd like to see his big rambling den, I want to take you along for company."

"Nothing could please me more."

"I have ordered a carriage to meet us at the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street elevated station. Come on, I'm ready."

As the carriage, after having passed through a rather dense wood for about half a mile, drew up at the old brick mansion with its three and a half stories and massive fluted columns reaching from the ground to the rather flat roof, Lampkin remarked:

"Rather an isolated place. No bad place for the gang of robbers of which you spoke."

"It just suits Kola, as I said once before," answered Hendricks. "By the time his hoodwinked customers get here they are prepared for anything imaginative."

Telling the driver to wait for them at the door they alighted. There was but one light in sight and that was a dismal red one which could be seen through the old-fashioned side lights of the big door on the stone veranda. There was no bell on the door, but simply a quaint old knocker.

"I wish," observed Hendricks, "that it were day instead of night. You can form no idea of the picturesque ruggedness of the scenery. You see we came by the old road through the woods, but just behind the house there is a new drive. At this point it has been cut through solid stone, and there is a cliff within 400 feet of us, over a hundred feet in height. In blasting the stone away, it was thought that the old mansion was unsafe, especially as it is believed that there are caverns under the hill."

Hendricks mounted the steps and used the knocker vigorously. The clatter had scarcely died out when the tones of a bell as soft and mellow as cathedral chimes in the distance came from the house.

"Kola knows my rap and the bell is a signal to his attendant to admit me," said Hendricks. "If I make no mistake you are going to be repaid for your ride out here. In psychic tom-follery and mysticism you are a schoolboy compared to Kola. He imbued it at the dusky breast of an eastern mother, and his very life is steeped in it."

The door was opened by an Indian in the costume of his country. He placed his finger on his lip to indicate that they were to remain silent, and then gave a salaam that brought his turban almost into contact with the floor.

"I want to see your master," whispered Hendricks, handing him his card.

Again the man bowed silently, closed the great door, and left them in the spacious hall. With many and profuse draperies, Kola had hung the walls and ceiling so that the effect was distinctly oriental. The ornaments, scrolls, paintings and statues were all eastern, but what struck Lampkin most forcibly, perhaps because it was so ill suited to its environment, was a dragon of carved walnut, which stood at the foot of the wide curving stairway.

"That belongs to the house," explained Hendricks in a whisper. "It is a genuine curiosity. The carving is excellent. One would think it of Japanese origin, but if you will notice, it is of the same material as the balustrade, and that must have been made in this country."

Just then the attendant glided from between two heavy silken curtains, and with another salaam, invited them to pass before him. Doing so, they found themselves in Kola's big reception room. Here their vision was given a rare treat. The lessee of the old ruin had removed the two floors above the one on which they stood, giving a becoming altitude to the walls, which were gracefully draped with long flowing hangings of different blending cloths. The ceiling was disguised by a filmy mass of white material, as gauzy as cobwebs, behind which shone red and yellow lights, like signal fires in a mist.

Lampkin almost uttered an exclamation of delight, but the impressive manner of the attendant and Hendricks' unwonted silence checked the impulse. The servant gave them seats with their backs to the door through which they had entered, and then he stood still in the center of the room, his head bowed, his turban held in front of him.

After a moment the mellow-toned bell, which they had heard before, and which was suspended somewhere among the lights overhead, struck three times slowly. Then a white light blazed up and Kola was seen in a hitherto dark

alcove. He wore his gray gown and close-fitting cowl, and was seen to be pacing back and forth. Without seeming conscious of their presence so near him, he picked up an unlighted electric bulb and turned the button. Then holding the light in his right hand, he approached a black tripod over which lay a red cloth. He lifted the cloth, and a big polished crystal sphere was exposed to view. It was about ten inches in diameter and as clear as a diamond. Reflecting the dull, sensuous lights overhead, and the bright rays of the electric bulb, it was certainly a marvelous sight. Still Kola seemed unconscious of their proximity. From the walls near him the smoke of incense began to rise, a rosy light pervaded the room, and soft, seductive music was heard somewhere above.

Kola held the electric bulb over the crystal and began to gaze into its depths, uttering in sing-song tones words of a strange tongue.

Lampkin heard the detective take a deep, impatient breath, and then his voice jarred harshly through the room.

"Oh, I say, Kola!" he remonstrated. "I came out here the other day and had to sit and watch you go through this sort of thing till I was obliged to leave. For the sake of—"

Kola turned furiously, his features working wildly. Holding up his hand, he said:

"You must be patient, Mr. Hendricks. You are as ignorant as an infant of the importance of what I am doing. You laugh at what you don't understand, but you don't know all that there is to be known. Right this minute I am reading for you, and seeing what your untutored eyes will never see. I knew you were coming. I saw it here," touching the crystal. "I know what you don't know about the case you are working on. If your eye were only trained you could see it now in the crystal."

"Pardon me," said Hendricks, "that is what I come to see you about. I am about to the end of my resources, and something must be done."

"Wait!" Kola turned to the crystal. The music changed to a weird air like a Chinese funeral chant. After a pause of several minutes he looked up.

"The other night I was reading the crystal. I saw a big hotel. A man was



KOLA TURNED FURIOUSLY.

murdered; his body was shipped off somewhere in a trunk; his ashes were returned by express and placed in an urn together with a severed hand. The young man, who had murdered his rival, went to his rooms—his studio; there he remained a week and then he fled—south? yes, it was south. I went into a trance and my astral body—my spirit—followed him. I saw him aboard a ship, bound for Liverpool. I was near him on deck one dark night, and saw him hurl himself into the water. He is dead."

"Rot! Rubbish!" exclaimed Hendricks. "You have been reading the newspapers, Kola."

The face of the Indian darkened; it was terrible to behold. Turning off the electric light, and covering up the crystal as if to protect it from the profane gaze of an unbeliever, he strode from the alcove and stood before Hendricks. When next he spoke his voice was husky, tremulous, almost threatening.

"You doubt it?" he said, his accent for the first time showing a slight foreign touch.

"I do, my boy, most thoroughly, and I really did think you would have more respect for me than to make such absurd statements to my face."

Kola twisted his long hands together in the folds of his gown.

"As to the crystal," he began, "it is of inestimable value. It was cut from the most perfectly translucent rock crystal on earth, and it took a man's lifetime to polish it. I inherited it. It is revered by the ancient Society of Rosemutians, and the Society of the Illuminati. You, whose mind is schooled to know only the significance of fallen straws and chips of material events, can know nothing of what is revealed to a life-long student of the occult."

"I was not ridiculing the powers of your glass globe," said Hendricks, blushing under a smile; "but when you said you had gone out of your body and roamed all round over sea and land, well, you know that is a little too much."

Kola's face darkened again. For a moment he bent over the back of one of the carved chairs.

"Hendricks," he began with tight lips, "You are a sensible man in most things

and I want your good opinion. Now, I am willing for you to put me to any sort of test you or Dr. Lampkin may suggest to prove the truth of my claims."

"Oh, I haven't time just now for that sort of thing," answered Hendricks. "I came out here to have a talk with you about—"

"I know that very well," broke in the adept, "but it does not suit me to discuss anything with you till you acknowledge that I can do everything I claim. After you are convinced, and you will be, my dear sir, then you will value the information I gave you just now, and it may mean much to you. It will not take five minutes for the test I propose."

"Well, what is it?" asked Hendricks, who had noted Dr. Lampkin's look of intense interest in Kola's remarks.

"It is this," said Kola, impressively. "I will give you the opportunity to name any article at any distance from us that you wish. Then I will recline on that couch there, and after five minutes has passed, I will allow Dr. Lampkin to examine my body to see if it is not absolutely at the very lowest possible stage of vitality. As a signal, to show when the spirit has left my body, I will cause the bell overhead to strike once. Then, within five minutes from that time, I will bring to you here whatever article you have decided on."

"You can do that?" exclaimed Lampkin, impulsively.

"Try me," answered the Indian. "Think of anything, Mr. Hendricks—any important paper in your office or book or article in your house."

Kola was bending towards Hendricks and gazing fixedly into his eyes. Lampkin, who was a member of the Psychological Research society of London, was taken almost out of himself by the Indian's earnestness and his novel proposition. Hendricks laughed.

"Bring me my Bible," he said lightly. "It is a beautiful book bound in gold and pearls, which was presented to me by a good old bishop for whom I once did a favor."

"The idea of your having a Bible," joked Kola, his eyes falling to the floor. "Now, quick! think of something—anything in your office or Dr. Lampkin's."

Hendricks glanced at the doctor with a smile which seemed to say: "I have him there; watch me make him squirm out of his own proposition."

"The Bible or nothing," he said to Kola. "Get into your trance and bring me my Bible from home. I want to read a chapter on my way back. You can't mistake it. It is bound in Russian leather and has gold and pearl trimmings."

For a moment Kola stood as if undecided; then he went to the lounge and threw himself on it.

"You will have to tell me where it is," he said. "I confess that I know little more when out of my body about material things than I do now. People, like that feeling artist, sometimes draw me to them magnetically, but any inanimate thing is different. Where is the book?"

Hendricks laughed. "It is on the center table in the library, directly under the chandelier; you can't miss it."

"Thanks," said the Indian. "Now, Dr. Lampkin, when you hear the bell strike, make an examination of my body. Then when the bell strikes, five minutes later, sit quiet and—Mr. Hendricks shall have his proof."

"If you do what you propose," said Hendricks, still merrily, "you will make a convert of me, but mind, Kola, I don't want any explanations about unfavorable conditions preventing the performance, or anything of that kind. It won't go down."

Kola made no answer. The music overhead had ceased. The clouds of incense had risen and hovered about the red and yellow lights above. The Indian's breast heaved, as he took a deep breath, and then he lay still. Gradually he grew paler and paler, till he looked like a corpse. His features and limbs were rigid. Hendricks up to this moment had been smiling at the absurdity of Kola's proposal, but the earnestness depicted on Dr. Lampkin's face finally influenced him, and he grew strangely quiet.

In about five minutes the bell overhead struck. There was a fragmentary wave of soft music, and it died away to the distance.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Supply and Demand.

Publisher—Good-morning, Mrs. De Writer! Glad to see you looking so well. Your husband is busy as usual, I presume?

Author's wife—Yes, he is writing another work; but I don't know the title. He says it is a collection of hints to help fools endure each other.

Publisher—Ah! When it is done I should much like the privilege of examining it. There is a great demand just now for society books.—N. Y. Weekly.

On the Bench.

Female Voice from the Water—Oh, just look, girls! I can float alone.

Jack Hardup (to himself)—Lucky girl! I can't even negotiate a touch.—Town Topics.

Limitations of Thought.

"Look out, Maude. He is said to be a mind reader."

"Oh! I shall be very careful to think only in French."—Detroit Journal.

"Do Not Grasp at the Shadow and Lose the Substance."

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How to Reach Two Famous Resorts.

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Against Slang.

"This slang is very annoying," said the solemn gentleman. "You remember that time my gentleman was entered by a burglar? Well, I yelled 'robbers' with all my might, and the people thought I was yelling 'rub-bies' and refused to pay any attention."—Indianapolis Journal.

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Inference.

Barnes Tormer—He who entertains the fickle public, sir, leads a dog's life. Stranger—You don't mean to tell me you are the Barker for the show?—Indianapolis Journal.

She—"I wouldn't marry you if you were the last man on earth." He—"You wouldn't get a chance. I'd surely have my pick then."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Miss Lockheart's LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 67404]

"I cannot express my gratitude to you for the good that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I have taken five bottles of the Compound and two boxes of Liver Pills and feel better in every respect. I had suffered for years with dropsy; the veins in my limbs burst, caused from the pressure of the water. I had the worst kind of kidney trouble, fainting spells, and I could not stand long at a time. I also had female weakness and the doctor said there was a tumor in my left side. The pains I had to stand were something dreadful. A friend handed me a little book of yours, so I got your medicine and it has saved my life. I felt better from the first bottle. The bloating and the tumors have all gone and I do not suffer any more. I am still using the Vegetable Compound and hope others may find relief as I have done from its use."—Miss N. J. LOCKHEART, Box 16, ELIZABETH, PA.

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HOME VERSUS HOTEL.

Dr. Talmage Speaks of the Blessings of the Former.

Points Out Disadvantages of a Life Spent in Hotels and Boarding Houses—Wholesome Influences of Home.

(Copyright, 1899, by Louis Klopsch.)

Home life versus hotel life is the theme of Dr. Talmage's sermon for today. The disadvantages of a life spent at more or less temporary stopping places being sharply contrasted with the blessings that are found in the real home, however humble. The text is Luke 10:34, 35: "And brought him to an inn and took care of him. And on the morrow when he departed he took out two pence and gave them to the host and said unto him: 'Take care of him, and whatsoever thou spendest more when I come again I will repay thee.'"

This is the good Samaritan paying the hotel bill of a man who had been robbed and almost killed by bandits. The good Samaritan had found the unfortunate on a lonely, rocky road, where to this very day depredations are sometimes committed upon travelers, and had put the injured man into the saddle, while this merciful and well-to-do man had walked till they got to the hotel, and the wounded man was put to bed and cared for. It must have been a very superior hotel in its accommodations, for, though in the country, the landlord was paid at the rate of what in our country would be four or five dollars a day, a penny being then a day's wages, and the two pennies paid in this case about two days' wages. Moreover, it was one of those kind-hearted landlords who are wrapped up in the happiness of their guests, because the good Samaritan leaves the poor wounded fellow to his entire care, promising that when he came that way again he would pay all the bills until the invalid got well.

Hotels and boarding houses are necessities. In very ancient times they were unknown, because the world had comparatively few inhabitants, and those were not much given to travel, and private hospitality met all the wants of sojourners, as when Abraham rushed out at Mamre to invite the three men to sit down to a dinner of veal; as when the people were positively commanded to be given to hospitality; as in many of the places in the east these ancient customs are practiced to-day. But we have now hotels presided over by good landlords, and boarding houses presided over by excellent host or hostesses in all neighborhoods, villages and cities, and it is our congratulation that those of our land surpass all other lands. They rightly become the permanent residence of many people, such as those who are without families, such as those whose business keeps them migratory, such as those who ought not for various reasons of health or peculiarity of circumstances to take upon themselves the cares of housekeeping.

Many a man falling sick in one of these boarding houses or hotels has been kindly watched and nursed; and by the memory of her own sufferings and losses the lady at the head of such a house has done all that a mother could do for a sick child, and the slumberless eye of God sees and appreciates her sacrifices in behalf of the stranger.

But one of the great evils of this day is found in the fact that a large population of our towns and cities are giving up and have given up their homes and taken apartments, that they may have more freedom from domestic duties and more time for social life, and because they like the whirl of publicity better than the quiet and privacy of a residence they can call their own. The lawful use of these hotels and boarding houses is for most people while they are in transit, but as a terminus they are in many cases demoralization, utter and complete. That is the point at which families innumerable have begun to disintegrate. There never has been a time when so many families, healthy and abundantly able to support and direct homes of their own, have struck tent and taken permanent abode in these public establishments. It is an evil wide as Christendom, and by voice and through the newspaper press I utter warning and burning protest and ask Almighty God to bless the word, whether in the hearing or reading.

In these public caravansaries the demon of gossip is apt to get full sway. All the borders run daily the gantlet of general inspection—how they look when they come down in the morning and when they get in at night, and what they do for a living, and who they receive as guests in their rooms, and what they wear and what they do not wear, and how they eat, and what they eat, and how much they eat, and how little they eat. If a man proposes in such a place to be isolated and reticent and alone, they will begin to guess about him: Who is he? Where did he come from? How long is he going to stay? Has he paid his board? How much does he pay? Perhaps he has committed some crime and does not want to be known. There must be something wrong about him, or he would speak. The whole house goes into the detect-

ive business. They must find out about him. They must find out about him right away. If he leaves his door unlocked by accident he will find that his rooms have been inspected, his trunk explored, his letters folded differently from the way they were folded when he put them away. Who is he? is the question asked with intense interest until the subject has become a monomania. The simple fact is that he is nobody in particular, but minds his own business.

The best landlords and landladies cannot sometimes hinder their places from becoming a pandemonium of whisperers, and reputations are torn to tatters, and evil suspicions are aroused, and scandals started, and the parliament of the family is blown to atoms by some Guy Fawkes who was not caught in time, as was his English predecessor of gunpowder reputation. The reason is that while in private homes families have so much to keep them busy, in these promiscuous and multitudinous residences there are so many who have nothing to do, and that always makes mischief. They gather in each other's rooms and spend hours in consultation about others. If they had to walk a half mile before they got to the willing ear of some listener to detraction they would be out of breath before reaching there and not feel in full glow of animosity or slander, or might, because of the distance, not go at all. But rooms 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25 are on the same corridor, and when one carriage goes "Caw! Caw!" all the other crows hear it and flock together over the same carcass. "Oh, I have heard something rich! Sit down and let me tell you all about it." And the first guffaw increases the gathering, and it has to be told all over again, and as they separate each carries a spark from the altar of Gossip to some other circle until, from the coal heaver in the cellar to the maid in the top room of the garret, all are aware of the defamation, and that evening all who leave the house will bear it to other houses until autumnal fires sweeping across Illinois prairies are less raging and swift than that flame of consuming reputation blazing across the village or city.

Those of us who were brought up in the country know that the old-fashioned hatching of eggs in the haymow required four or five weeks of brooding, but there are new modes of hatching by machinery, which takes less time and do the work by wholesale. So, while the private home may brood into life an occasional falsity, and take a long time to do it, many of the boarding houses and family hotels afford a swifter and more multitudinous style of moral incubation, and one old gossip will get off the nest after one hour's brooding, clucking a flock of 30 lies after her, each one picking up its little worm of juicy regalement. It is no advantage to hear too much about your neighbors, for your time will be so much occupied in taking care of their faults that you will have no time to look after your own. And while you are pulling the chickweed out of their garden, yours will get all overgrown with horse sorrel and mullein stalks.

One of the worst damages that come from the herding of so many people into boarding houses and family hotels is inflicted upon children. It is only another way of bringing them up on the commons. While you have your own private house you can, for the most part, control their companionship and their whereabouts, but by 12 years of age in these public resorts they will have picked up all the bad things that can be furnished by the prurient minds of dozens of people. They will overhear blasphemies and see quarrels and get precocious in sin, and what the bartender does not tell them the porter or hostler or bell boy will.

Besides that, the children will go out into this world without the restraining, anchoring, steady and all controlling memory of a home. From that none of us who have been blessed of such memory have escaped. It grips a man for 80 years, if he lives so long. It pulls him back from doors into which he otherwise would enter. It smites him with contrition in the very midst of his dissipation.

If it be possible, oh, father and mother! let your sons and daughters go out into the world under the semi-omnipotent memory of a good, pure home. About your two or three rooms in a boarding house or a family hotel you can cast no such glorious sanctity. They will think of these public caravansaries as an early stopping place, malodorous with old victuals, coffees perpetually steaming and meats in everlasting stew or broil, the air air-charged with carbonic acid and corridors along which drunken boarders come staggering at one o'clock in the morning, rapping at the door till the frightened wife lets them in. Do not be guilty of the sacrilege or blasphemy of calling such a place a home.

A home is four walls inclosing one family with identity of interest and a privacy from outside inspection so complete that it is a world in itself, no one entering except by permission—bolted and barred and chained against all outside inquisitiveness. The phrase so often used in law books and legal circles is mightily suggestive—every man's house is his castle. As much as though it had drawbridge, portcullis, redoubt, bastion and armed turret. Even the officer of the law may not enter to serve a writ except the door be voluntarily

opened unto him. Burglary or the invasion of it is a crime so offensive that the law clashes its iron jaws on anyone who attempts it. Unless it be necessary to stay for longer or shorter time in family hotel or boarding house—and there are thousands of instances in which it is necessary, as I showed you at the beginning—unless this exceptional case, let neither wife nor husband consent to such permanent residence.

The probability is that the wife will have to divide her husband's time with public smoking or reading-room or with some coquettish spider in search of unwary flies, and if you do not entirely lose your husband it will be because he is divinely protected from the disasters that whelmed thousands of husbands with as good intentions as yours. Neither should the husband without imperative reason consent to such a life unless he is sure his wife can withstand the temptation of social dissipation which sweeps across such places with the force of the Atlantic ocean when driven by a September equinox. Many wives give up their homes for these public residences so that they may give their entire time to operas, theaters, balls, receptions and levees, and they are in a perpetual whirl, like a whiptop spinning round and round and round very prettily, until it loses its equipoise and shoots off into a tangent. But the difference is, in one case it is a top and in the other a soul.

Besides this there is an assiduous accumulation of little things around the private home, which in the aggregate make a great attraction, while the denizen of one of these public residences is apt to say: "What is the use? I have no place to keep them if I should take them." Mementoes, bric-a-brac, curiosities, quaint chair or cozy lounge, upholsteries, pictures and a thousand things that accrete in a home are discarded or neglected because there is no homestead in which to arrange them. And yet they are the case in which the pearl of domestic happiness is set. You can never become as attached to the appointments of a boarding house or family hotel as to those things that you can call your own and are associated with the different members of your household or with scenes of thrilling import in your domestic history. Blessed is that home in which, for a whole lifetime they have been gathering until every figure in the carpet and every panel of the door and every casement of the window has a chirography of its own, speaking out something about father or mother or son or daughter or friend that was with us awhile. What a sacred place it becomes when one can say: "In that room such a one was born; in that bed such a one died; in that chair I sat on the night I heard such a one had received a great public honor; by that stool my child knelt for her last evening prayer; here I sat to greet my son as he came back from sea voyage; that was father's cane; that was mother's rocking chair."

The public residence of hotel and boarding house abolishes the grace of hospitality. Your guest does not want to come to such a table. No one wants to run such a gantlet of acute and merciless hypercriticism. Unless you have a home of your own you will not be able to exercise the best reward of all the graces. For exercise of this grace what blessing came to the Shunammite in the restoration of her son to life because she entertained Elisha, and to the widow of Zarephath in the perpetual oil well of the miraculous cruse because she fed a hungry prophet, and to Rahab in the preservation of her life at the demolition of Jericho because of his entertainment of Jacob, and to Lot in his rescue from the destroyed city because of his entertainment of the angels, and to Mary and Martha and Zacharias in spiritual blessing because they entertained Christ, and to Publius in the island of Melita in the healing of his father because of the entertainment of Paul, drenched from the shipwreck, and of innumerable houses throughout Christendom upon which have come blessings from generation to generation because their doors swung easily open in the enlarging, encircling, irradiating and divine grace of hospitality. I do not know what your experience has been, but I have had men and women visiting at my house who left a benediction on every room—in the blessing they asked at the table, in the prayer they offered at the family altar, in the good advice they gave the children, in the gospelization that looked out from every lineament of their countenances, and their departure was the sword of bereavement. The queen of Norway, Sweden and Denmark had a royal cup of ten curves, or lips, each one having on it the name of the distinguished person who had drunk from it. And that cup which we offer to others in Christian hospitality though it be of the plainest earthenware, is a royal cup, and God can read on all sides the names of those who have taken from it refreshment, but all this is impossible unless you have a home of your own.

It is the delusion as to what is necessary for a home that hinders so many from establishing one. Thirty rooms are not necessary, nor 20, nor 15, nor ten, nor five, nor three. In the right way plant a table, and couch, and knife and fork, and a cup, and a chair, and you can raise a young paradise. Just start a home on however small a scale and it will grow.

The republican organs are still hanging like grim death to the old lie about trusts in free trade England. It is their only hope to save their system of bounties to the special interests.—Sioux City Tribune.

THE BIG THREE.

Signs of a Conspiracy in the War Management for Political Profit.

There is no doubt that the administration—meaning by that the president, the secretary of war and the secretary of the navy—entered on the management of the war with Spain determined that no army nor naval hero should be developed who might become a popular favorite and receive a presidential nomination in 1900. The conspiracy was directed against the soldiers and sailors of both political parties with a view that no commander by sea or land, gaining victories and acquiring the popularity with which Americans crown their heroes, should become a candidate for president in opposition to McKinley next year. This line of policy has prevailed throughout in those departments of the administration by which the movements of the war were directed.

At the commencement of the war McKinley and the gang of politicians by whom his interests are served feared General Miles more than they feared anybody else, the Spaniards included. As the commanding officer of the army if he was permitted to conduct the campaigns in the field he would be given the credit of all the victories gained by our troops. The American people inevitably reward their successful generals with presidential nominations. Washington, Jackson, Taylor and Grant were elected to the presidency because they were military heroes. Scott and McClellan were nominated for president on their war records. Even Hayes—who was nominated for president, but not elected, though he held the office, having been counted in—was supported on the few lines of his history as one of the mob of brigadier generals whose names were on the pay rolls during the civil war. Garfield and McKinley are claimed to have won military renown. Americans are a martial people and venerate their war heroes. The president and his secretaries appreciated this fact when the war opened and General Miles, with a good military record, was the officer of highest rank in the army.

That is the reason why no important command, except that of the Porto Rico expedition, was given to General Miles. It is the reason why his services in Porto Rico were cut short and belittled, while the campaign on that island, without serious bloodshed, was the most successful and fruitful of the war. It is the reason why he was assailed with contumely and insult when he denounced the sales of "embalmed beef" for the rations of our troops. His destruction as a soldier insured the absence of at least one probable competitor with McKinley for the republican presidential nomination in 1900.

Democratic soldiers were suppressed in the same way. It was feared the prominence of some democrat in a successful campaign would develop a dangerous opponent for McKinley at the presidential election. They appear to have feared General Fitzhugh Lee the most. He was the best man on earth to have been placed in military and civil command in Cuba. But there was the possibility of a democratic president in the sound of his name. He was kept in obscure commands, was hidden under the higher rank of men in every way his inferiors and left to rust out for fear his labors in a prominent position would clothe him with an irresistible popularity before the people.

Other instances might be cited. The war on Admiral Schley was inspired by apprehensions that, as the victorious commander in the greatest sea fight since metal vessels were employed in warfare, the people would insist on electing him to the presidency. Dewey would have been "turned down" in the same way had it been possible. The history of the Spanish war is a history of low-down politics on the part of the administration, without a parallel in the past of this or any other country.—Chicago Chronicle.

A MORE BLUFF.

"We are going to fight the trusts!" has been shouted a time or two. The Ohio republicans put it in their platform, although Hanna explained that they did it "under a wave of excitement"—unreflectively and impulsively, as it were. Since then these republican trust fighters have heard from the sources from which they obtain their snews of war and been warned to "go slow." The trusts have passed the word to Hanna. Hanna has communicated it to McKinley and McKinley in turn has let it be known to the Washington correspondents of his newspaper mouthpieces. The trusts are to be fought—but in a Pickwickian sense. They are not to be strangled by the republican party. The worthy ones—such, for instance, as the Standard Oil, of which Hanna lately expressed high praise, and a few hundred more or less—are to be let alone, because it will be found by looking through the spectacles of the republican leaders that these are "reasonable combinations of capital to enable American industries to compete with industries abroad."—St. Louis Republic.

The republican organs are still hanging like grim death to the old lie about trusts in free trade England. It is their only hope to save their system of bounties to the special interests.—Sioux City Tribune.

TRUTH COMING TO LIGHT.

McKinley's Philippine Policy Is Becoming a Stench in the nostrils of the People.

Gradually the public are being permitted to know something of the truth regarding the situation in the Philippines. The president is back at Washington and there is no longer an excuse for keeping the people in the dark as to the intentions of the administration concerning reinforcements for Gen. Otis.

It is now given out that the 30,000 men, which Gen. Otis has repeatedly been represented as declaring to be sufficient for the pacification of the Philippines, means an "effective" force of 30,000, after all deductions for sickness and casualties have been made. Gen. Otis a few days ago placed the percentage of sickness and disability at 12 per cent., but the administration allowance is now 15 per cent., and it is admitted that this percentage will be increased as the rainy season progresses and that there is small chance for recuperation in typhoid cases as long as the patient remains in the Philippines.

The work of recruiting and sending forward reinforcements is to be vigorously pushed, although, it is explained, there will be no pressing need for a large reinforcement until the close of the rainy season makes active campaigning again practicable. This explanation does not tally with previous administration statements that campaigning is to be carried on actively all through the rainy season, the American soldiers being as well able to fight under its conditions as are the Filipinos.

Why not take the public into confidence and tell the exact truth concerning the situation around Manila? If there is nothing unpleasant to reveal why the rigid censorship of all dispatches from there? If it is necessary to send out a large army to maintain the "sovereignty" of the United States, let the people of the United States know it that the army may be raised and sent without delay. It is nearly five months now since Gen. Otis "dispersed" the Filipino army and many weeks since the negotiations for its "surrender," and yet the war is going on and the greater part of the territory captured by the general's forces has been abandoned to the insurgents for lack of troops to retain possession.

There is a mystery about all this which the people cannot understand. If it is necessary to have a much larger force to effect the object which the government has undertaken, the sooner the fact is admitted and the increased force dispatched the better. The ostrich policy of concealment is a poor one.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

—So weary is Alger of denying false resignation rumors that latterly he simply points to the nail keg, and lets it go at that.—Albany Argus.

—About all that can be said of the treasury showing at the end of the fiscal year is that it is not quite so bad as it might have been.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

—If the president expects the people to have confidence in his administration he ought to have enough confidence in the people to let them know the truth.—Kansas City Times.

—The renomination of Mr. Hobart for vice president depends on how well the managers have the case of Mr. McKinley in hand. If the renomination of the president comes easy, it will be easy to carry Mr. Hobart along; but if some of the states have to be conciliated, look out for trouble.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

—The republican organization is now the most perfect political machine ever constructed in this country for national purposes. It is hair-triggered and splendidly equipped. So well constructed, so closely knit is it, that it even does not now require the trained and expert hand of a conscienceless and powerful Hanna to run it. It can run itself. In fact, at this very moment it is in active operation, even though its mighty head is 3,000 miles away in Europe.—Washington Times.

—The people are growing woefully weary of the president's uncertain Philippine policy or certain lack of policy in this matter, and a war none too popular, is becoming less and less popular as it drags along. The unpopularity of the war in the Philippines, as at present conducted, is the president's own unpopularity, and it behooves him to bring about a climax in that conflict that shall be creditable to the country or his administration will soon be looked upon as a failure.—Minneapolis Tribune.

—Relying on the tariff duty for protection, the tin plate trust has made exclusive contracts with the manufacturers of black plates (used for tinning) in order to break down all opposition from independent competitors who do not manufacture black plates for themselves. Having monopolized the business, the trust now feels itself in a position to deal as it may choose with its workmen. Though the prices of tin plate have been nearly doubled, when the workers ask for increased pay the doors of the factories are shut in their faces, and they are told to go hang!—Philadelphia Record.

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COUNTY NEWS NOTES.

To insure insertion ALL correspondence must be in this office by Monday night of each week, and that nearby on Monday morning.

GILLMORE GLEANINGS.

Well, Brother Cooper, after examining yours and J. M. Rose's foundation for an improvement in the free school system, I think that you are striking at it about right. I for one most heartily endorse it with a few amendments that I would suggest as follows:

1st—Those teachers when presenting themselves for registration, should have a certificate of recommendation signed by at least three of the best citizens in his or her district or vicinity in which they live, as a guarantee of their good morals.

2nd—The trustees should be reduced to one in a district, and he be elected every two years, and be required to execute bond of one hundred dollars to the commissioner with approved security, and that he be allowed two dollars per month for his services during the school term, and that he report to the commissioner at the expiration of each month as to how the school is progressing, and for failure, fine him heavily; exempting him from road and jury duty.

3rd—Teachers may be employed for the full term, but on the report of the trustee at the end of any month during the school that he or she is not rendering satisfaction as the law requires, said teacher to be dismissed, and a fine imposed by the commissioner of ten dollars, to be retained out of what is due him, and his place be supplied by another.

4th—There should be a compulsory law to force all parents and guardians of children to send their children to school at least two months of said school, or pay a fine of two dollars per month for the retention of each pupil, sickness and accidents excepted.

5th—All fines to be collected by order of the school superintendent, and paid over to the county treasury, if any, and if not to the trustee of the jury fund, to be kept as a school fund to be paid out to the trustees of the various school districts of said county by order of the county judge to purchase books, stationery, &c., for the use of the poor and orphan children of said district.

6th—It shall be the duty of the school commissioner of each county to settle with and pay over to the county treasury or trustee of the jury fund, as the case may be, at the end of every six months all moneys in his hands collected on fines, etc. This act to take effect from and after its passage.

In my opinion the foundation which you have laid with these amendments, would be a grand improvement. Let me hear from you.

July 29, '99. UNCLE REMUS.

MORGAN COUNTY.

CONSOLATION CHAT.

The camp meeting closed Sunday with four additions by baptism.

Albert Coffee, of Omer, was the guest of yester Saturday and Sunday.

J. M. Wallis and A. J. Blankenship have the contract to build Thomas Lee's house.

Miss Dora Swango is progressing nicely with her school at this place with a good attendance.

Rev. H. H. Blankenship and Doc Stamper went to Yocum to look them out a location last week.

Miss Rosa Trimble, Miss Sarah Billings were the guests of Miss Cornie Bise Saturday and Sunday.

J. C. Trimble, J. A. Bise, J. P. Lacy, Misses Cornie Bise, Rosa Trimble, Sarah Billings stormed yesterday Saturday night, and Miss Rosa entertained us by playing some nice pieces on the organ.

Our poet and artist, commonly known as Sam Wilson, was not seen in this neighborhood Sunday, as he has spent 17 Sundays hunting for the Cricket, and on last Sunday week found the Cricket in the hand of some one else.

MAYTOWN MISSIVES.

Frank Young is improving slowly.

John Curtin has been quite sick the past week.

Uncle Wash Childers and wife escorted Rev. Tyler to Campton.

Albert Dye is building a new dining room and kitchen for R. A. Day.

Uncle Tom Tutt visited his daughter, Mrs. Belle Thomas, last week.

Lizzie Bolin, who has been quite sick for two weeks past, remains quite ill.

Married at Maytown, on the 25th ult., Berry Robinson to Miss Nannie Mannin. Frank Thomas officiating.

Misses Annie Patrick and Lib Prater, of Hazel Green, paid a flying visit to Maytown last Sunday week.

Revs. Tyler and Cannon conducted religious services at the M. E. church Sunday morning and night of last week.

Miss Pearl Nickell, who has been attending school at Midway the past year, was a pleasant visitor in our midst last week.

Misses Rosa Trimble and Juda Sally, of Lacy creek, visited their grand parents Mr. and Mrs. Jordan Wills, one day last week.

THE KISSING-BUG.

Oh! the kissing-bug is coming,
He is sailing to the west,
And he'll mutilate your kisser
Like a yellow-jacket's nest;
To a man that's young and handsome
He will let his kisses gush,
For the kissing-bug is coming
And he's coming with a rush.

Oh! the kissing-bug is coming,
He has terrorized the east,
And he's whetting up his kisser
For his windy city feast;
And you've got to feel his kisser,
And you've got to feel his bite,
For he's a substitute of Hobson,
Who has just dropped out of sight.

COL. INGERSOLL DEAD.

The Great Agnostic, Lawyer and Orator Dies Suddenly—Heart Disease the Cause.

Robert G. Ingersoll, the famous lawyer, orator and infidel, died suddenly on Friday, July 21, at his summer home at Dobbs Ferry, New York.

His death was entirely unexpected, and resulted from the heart disease from which he suffered since 1896. In that year, during the Republican National Convention, he was taken ill and had to return home. He never fully recovered from the attack of heart disease, and was under the care of physicians constantly.

Death came to him as he had recently expressed the desire it should. He often in old times said he wished to die slowly, with a full consciousness, so he might tell those about him how he felt. Recently he experienced a change of desire to die peacefully and without warning.

Robert Green Ingersoll was born in Dresden, N. Y., on August 14, 1833. His father was a Congregational clergyman, whose liberal view frequently caused discussion. After being admitted to the bar he began his career as a lawyer in the little village of Shawneetown, Ill., where he opened a modest little office. In 1860 Mr. Ingersoll ran for congress, but was defeated. He ran as the Democratic candidate for his district. He enlisted in the army at the breaking out of the war and went to the front in 1862 as Colonel of the Eleventh Illinois cavalry. In 1863 he deserted the Democratic and became a Republican.

He nominated Blaine for the presidency in the National Republican convention of 1876. His speech at that time attracted great attention, and from that time on he was in great demand as a campaign orator. The place of Minister to Germany was offered to him in 1877, but he refused it. As a lawyer he was identified with many famous cases.

Personally Colonel Ingersoll was the most charming of men. He always kept away from barrooms. He never uttered a profane word. He gave liberally to all good works, whether Catholic, Methodist, Baptist, or what not. His word was taken by everybody who ever had dealings with him, and nobody who has ever known him would ever ask for his hand. His house was the ideal liberty hall. He had no rules for himself or family. They all did as they pleased. He had no time for going to bed or getting up. He slept when he was sleepy. He ate when he was hungry, and rested when he was tired. He and all his family were great lovers of music. He leaves a widow and two daughters.

SIDE MEAT

Buried 37 Years Ago at the Cumberland Gap Battlefield Well Preserved.

Wm. F. Jones, a prominent citizen of Bloomington, Fayette county, and a party are prospecting for relics of the Civil War at the famous old battlefield, Cumberland Gap, Tenn. A letter has just been received by The Enquirer correspondent from Mr. Jones, under date of July 9, in which some strange discoveries are reported. After relating his experience in endeavoring to locate his old camping ground, Mr. Jones says:

"I found the old channel of the creek that had been filled up, then I soon located our old camp in the cornfield. After looking around a few moments and viewing the situation as things now look I started direct for the spot where I had buried a lot of our guns and had no difficulty in locating the very spot where I had put them 37 years ago. The workmen were set to work. The gunbarrels and other iron and steel portions of the guns were all there, but the wooden parts and disappeared. Many strange relics that we hid away here were today brought to light. Besides the guns there were quantities of crackers, beans, candles, coffee, bullets, and, above all, about 60 pounds of side meat in a good state of preservation 12 feet under ground. Just to think that bacon would lay in the ground 37 years and remain in a good condition appears to me to be almost a miracle. We are prospecting all around where General Morgan's headquarters were to locate a certain well and a large pit, where thousand of arms and other things were buried, and we think we have the spot definitely located and are now digging."

Wm. F. Jones.

Among the illustrations in that excellent work, the Horse Book, written by Judge Biggle, is General George Washington's stable at Mt. Vernon. The chapter on stables contains many helpful hints, and has the plans and elevation of an attractive village stable. See advertisement in our advertising columns. The price is 50 cents, free by mail; address the publishers, Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

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